

YEAR



BOOK

1925~1926







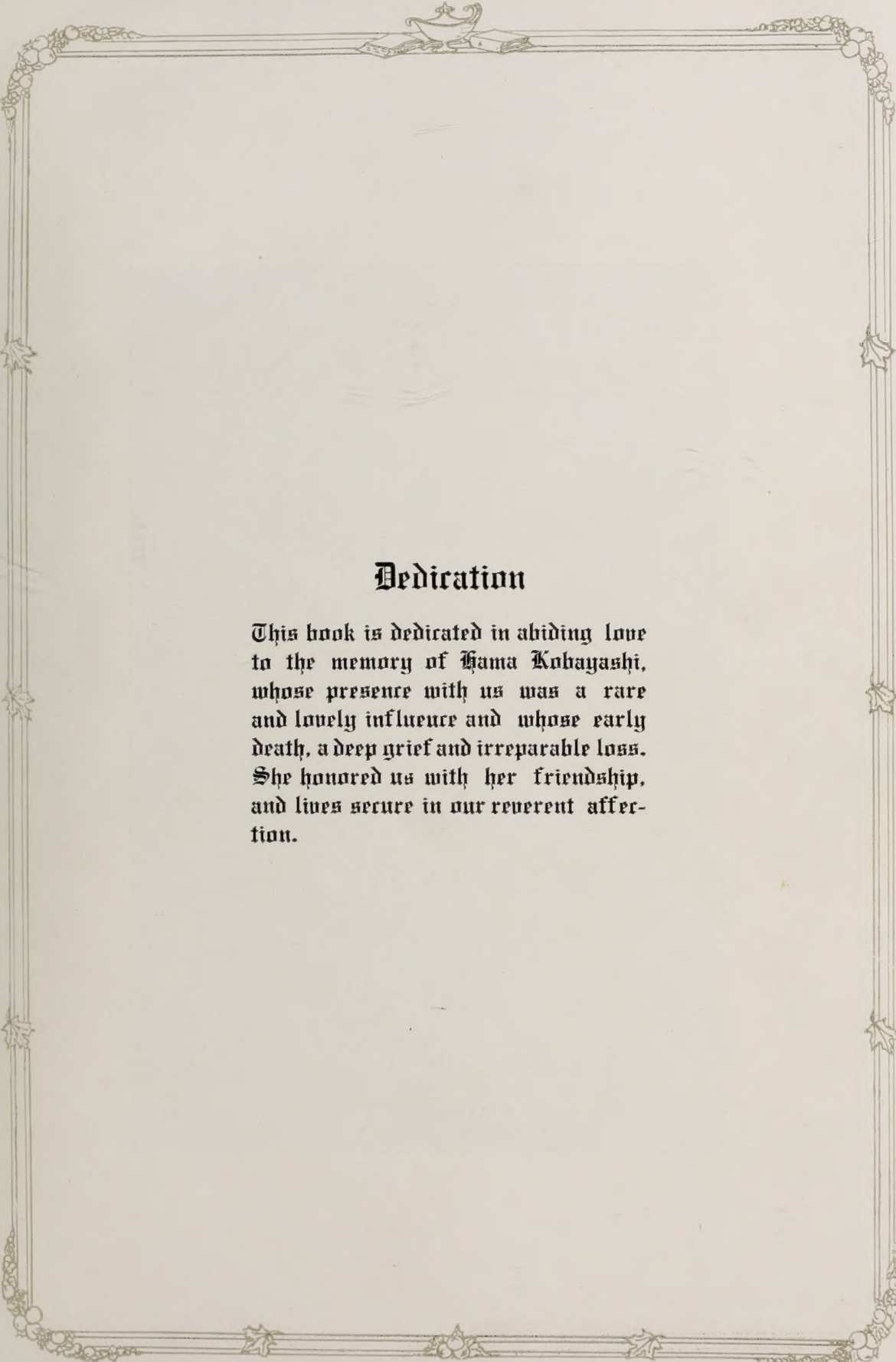






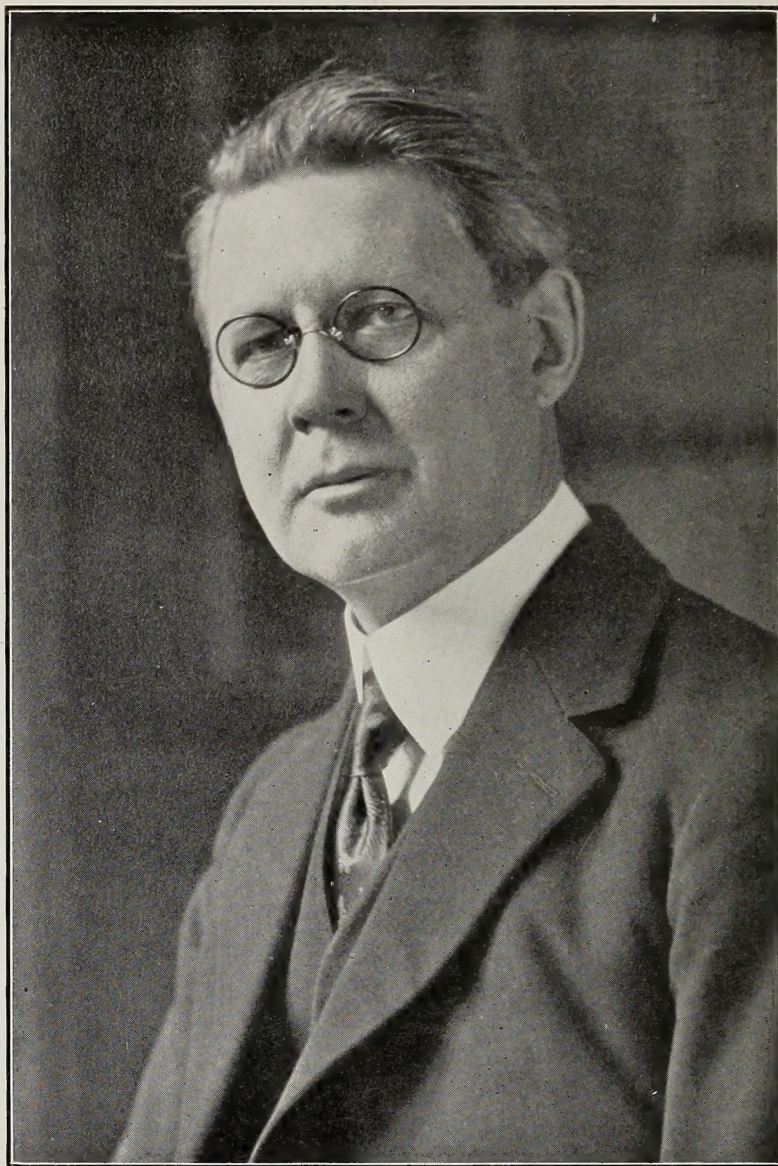






## Dedication

This book is dedicated in abiding love to the memory of Hama Kobayashi, whose presence with us was a rare and lovely influence and whose early death, a deep grief and irreparable loss. She honored us with her friendship, and lives secure in our reverent affection.





## A Message from Mr. Farewell

Your Editor-in-Chief has kindly asked me for a brief message to the students of 1925-26. Perhaps the best I can do is to recall some of the thoughts that have persistently been with me in respect of you throughout the College year. Again and again in different ways I have implied or have directly said to you that your ideals should be ever high, that you should BELIEVE in yourselves, and that you should exercise that power of will which will enable you to attain your ideals.

I suppose I shall ever be an idealist. I could not be other if I would. Ideals, I verily believe, constitute the most potential force in the world. YOUR ideals are your BEST selves, your REAL selves. Hold to them steadfastly. Some one has beautifully expressed the same ideas in these words—

“Let your ideals be high and never lower them,  
For you CAN conquer if you believe you can.”

Cherish your ideals. Wherever you are, whatever you may be doing in the world of social life or vocational activity or home associations, cling to your ideals and BECOME them. DARE and DO or die.

This is the most earnest wish of one who shall follow always your respective careers with faith and hope and love.







### **Miss Maxwell's Message**

*In response to their request I give to the students of this year a message. It is brief in form, infinite in content; you will find it in the poems of "A.E."*

*"It would be unjust,  
Unjust, if we  
Could dream of a beauty  
We might not be.  
Life is becoming  
All we see."*



Miss Ball B.L.I.



Mrs. Jeffrey B.A.



Miss Coburn B.A.



Miss Williamson B.A.

## FACULTY AND STAFF

We were  
unable to  
obtain  
photograph  
in time for  
this issue

Miss Parks



Miss Jerome B.A.



Miss McClellan



Miss Ingle





Mrs. Forman



Miss Burns



Miss Widdup  
A.T.C.M.

We were  
unable to  
obtain  
photograph  
in time for  
this issue

## FACULTY AND STAFF



Mr. Slater



Miss Johnston  
A.T.C.M.



Miss Kisbey



Miss Merchant  
A.T.C.M.





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# College Song

*Presented most affectionately by  
the Graduating Class of '25  
to their Alma Mater*

---

Dear old Trafalgar !

Hear thou our hymn of praise  
Hearts full of love we raise  
Proudly to thee.

Thy spendor never falls,  
Truth dwells within thy walls,  
Thy beauty still enthalls,  
Dear O. L. C.

Through thee we honour,  
Truth, virtue, loveliness.  
Thy friendships e'er possess  
Our constancy.

Thy spirit fills us through  
So we'll be ever true  
To our dear Blue and Blue  
Of O. L. C.

O ! Alma Mater !  
How can we from thee part ?  
Thou only hast our heart,  
Dearest of schools !  
Thy glory we shall see  
Wherever we may be,  
Still love of O. L. C.  
Our future rules.



YEAR BOOK STAFF



# VOX COLLEGII

"Forsan et haec elim meminisse juvabit."

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WHITBY, JUNE, 1926

No. 2

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FACULTY COUNSELLOR  
Miss L. M. COBURN



The sun is out, the skies are blue,  
 The grass is green and soft,  
 The old charm is back in the apple-tree  
 And is calling us aloft.  
 And the same old voice that the old don't hear  
 But we carefree youngsters do,  
 Is calling us back to the heart of thee,  
 And the joys that once we knew.

With Commencement comes the end of school-days at O.L.C. for so many, not only the graduates, but also many others who will not be able to return. They go forth from these old walls with heavy hearts, for they realize that one chapter of their lives is closed never to be re-opened, and they linger, as over the last pages of a dearly loved book which they are loathe to put aside. Why does our Alma Mater fill such a large place in our lives? We all know that we love her dearly, but we seldom pause to consider why. It is partly on account of the friendships we form here, but there is something more—it is that intangible something which makes these friendships so dear to us, and makes them different from other friendships—the spirit of O.L.C.

The spirit of every school has its own particular significance. In some schools it is merely a desire for victories in rugby or basketball, in others, for the honours in debates, but the spirit of O.L.C. is that force which incites us to put all our energy into whatever we may undertake, and to make a success of it, no matter how difficult it may appear. Every daughter who goes forth from these halls, if she has grasped this spirit and made it a part of her life, owes a great deal to its influence; it has taught her to enter whole-heartedly into work and play, and to do her best, no matter how poor that best may seem.

This spirit has lived within these walls for more than fifty years; each year it is fostered anew and is strengthened so that it permeates the very walls of the building, and is felt as soon as one crosses the threshold. It becomes so much a part of us that we hope when we stand at the gate, as we must one day stand, bidding



farewell to O.L.C., we may break off our twig of this ever-growing plant, and carry it with us always. We know that when we first go out from our school its name is branded upon us, but as time goes on this name gradually becomes indistinct and is lost, unless we take care to preserve it. When our turn comes to leave our Alma Mater, let us keep her name shining clear and bright, and strive to bring honour to this name, by living up to her ideals and following the teachings of her spirit. We may never gain honor or fame in the eyes of men, but if we have followed the voice of our school spirit we shall have attained success; for success, as interpreted by the spirit of O.L.C., does not mean wealth or fame, but doing the best we can under every circumstance, and at all times.

—D. J. L.

---

*"The old order changeth, yielding place to new . . ."*

In drawing to the close of the year, we are about to turn another page in the history of Trafalgar. This year our school has moved forward with strides. Each girl has taken a keen interest in every branch of activity. The students give to our college its most valuable qualities by holding to tradition, yet not allowing the past to bind them, for each student body has its own individuality and ideals. A splendid spirit of unity has been created among the classes and individual students.

During the past year several innovations have been introduced. To begin with there is study hall which most closely affects each one of us. More pleasant to contemplate is the new crest which we hope will grace the middies of all the future generations at O.L.C. And our frills!—to an outsider this may convey little or nothing, but to us it conjures visions of long black-stockinged legs, surmounted by a white middy from which there issues a brief pleated skirt—four (?) inches is the regulation length—and there you have our frills. Maybe they are not much to look at, but they are so convenient for tennis and gym.

There is, however, one thing which has been the desire of every student body for some years past, which has not yet been realized; that of changing the name of our college. In one of the old Whitby Gazettes it is referred to as "A Female School for Girls." We admit that "Ontario Ladies' College" is a slight improvement on that, but even so it conveys the wrong conception of our school. We have no wish to suggest that we do not aspire to be "ladies" in the truest sense of the word, but we certainly are not so mid-Victorian as this title would imply. There are several ideas for a new name, all giving a truer impression of our beautiful building and spacious grounds. We love our Alma Mater as "Dear old Trafalgar," and hope that some day the beauty of that stately name may become a part of our school's title. Surely such a name would be an incentive to every girl to put forth her best efforts to attain her goal. All of us have striven this last year and some perhaps have achieved. We feel we may say with gratitude to our Alma Mater:

"Take the praise that's due you  
School-house on the hill,  
We'll be faithful to you  
While remembering still  
This one word you taught us  
Hand, heart and soul,  
This high gift you brought us,  
How to *make the goal*."

—E. H. G.

### Senior Class Song

Year after year have the Seniors sung  
The glory of Old Trafalgar,  
Songs filled with love in their hearts have rung  
Sounding from coast to coast;  
Spirit of Blue and Blue calls them to bring  
Tribute of joy and truth,  
Year after year will the Seniors sing  
The splendour of O.L.C.

#### CHORUS

Trafalgar, when time has come to leave you  
Memories will glow within our hearts  
    Friendships so true  
    Made while with you  
Will be ever our guide through life  
Oh Alma Mater! May we e'er be loyal  
And may we always strive to play the game  
    Happy and free  
    Always to be  
Seniors of O.L.C.

Seniors of Class '26 are we  
The Seniors of old Trafalgar,  
Juniors, with you now may honour be,  
Carry the torch on high!  
Ever be eager, ever be true and strong,  
Life flings the challenge wide,  
Standing we sing now our parting song,  
Proudly to O.L.C.



A decorative border with ornate, symmetrical corner and side motifs, enclosing the central text.

# Graduation Class

## GRADUATING CLASS



**Eleanor J. Cooper**

*"None knew her but to love her  
None named her but to praise."*

**Introductory**—On the dark stormy night of November 13th, 1905, Nell's fingers sounded the first note in Life at Hamilton.

**Primary**—This bit of the melody composed at Loretto Academy and Kingsthorpe School, where Nell rapidly grew in wisdom and stature.

**Junior**—Here we find Nell attending Hamilton Collegiate and making rapid strides towards Matriculation.

**Intermediate**—1924 sees Nell in the ranks of the "jolly Juniors" at O. L. C. She makes many close friends by her sunny smile and cheery words, and studies music and Matric.

**A.T.C.M.**—1925 and lo! our Nell is Senior President and succeeds in steering the Seniors as well as the whole student body through a happy year. June sees her blossoming as an A.T.C.M. graduate.

After summer abroad Nell will continue her music at home.

**Favourite Expression**—"I'll see Mr. Farewell about that matter."

**Hobby**—Catching up on her lost repose.

**Anna Speers**

*"Where'er she met a stranger  
There she left a friend."*

Anna's name was inscribed in the family Bible at Brampton, Ont., on January twenty-fourth, 1908. Since then she has traversed Canada and the States, settling in various places and advancing in her school career at every turn. Her present home is in Winnipeg, where she trudged through some of her High School days.

September fifteenth, 1924, was the eventful day on which she found herself within the walls of Trafalgar Castle amid strangers galore. Her good nature and sunny smile won everyone's heart, and when she came back to us in the fall of 1925 she was welcomed with open arms. She was elected Vice-President of the Senior Class and Secretary of the Honour Club. This spring we chose her as our May Queen, deeming her very worthy of this honour.

Anna is quite proficient with her brush and is the popular President of the Art Class. She is graduating in M.E.L., and hopes to continue her studies at Manitoba University next year.

**Hobby**—Attending gym. classes.

**Favourite Expression**—Hello puppy!



## GRADUATING CLASS



**Elizabeth Enlow**

*" 'Tis well to be merry and wise  
'Tis well to be honest and true."*

In blew Liz with the blustering March winds in 1905, to Canton, Ohio. When yet a wee babe she went to Oshawa with her parents and there spent her childhood days. Her next home was in Hamilton, where she acquired most of her education. The seats of learning which she attended were the Adelaide Hoodless School and the Hamilton Collegiate.

In 1924 Liz came to O.L.C. to cook and sew with the Household Science Class. She carried away the highest honors of the Junior Household Science Class of 1925, and has made another splendid showing in the graduation class of '26. This year she is treasurer of the Senior Class and also Librarian of the choir, for Liz has been progressing very favorably in vocal.

Next year she hopes to complete her pupil dietitian course and may then train for a nurse. We certainly envy the tender care and tempting delicacies her patients will receive.

Hobby—Arranging things artistically.

Favourite Expression—"M-e-r-c-y."

**Eleanor Moore**

*"She wears well."*

Nineteen years ago Eleanor brightened Kingsville with her first smile. While still a mere infant she journeyed to Essex, where she cut her teeth, wore hair bows and socks and began her education. After passing her entrance she entered Essex High School where she received her Matric. We are told that during her High School days she was a basketball player.

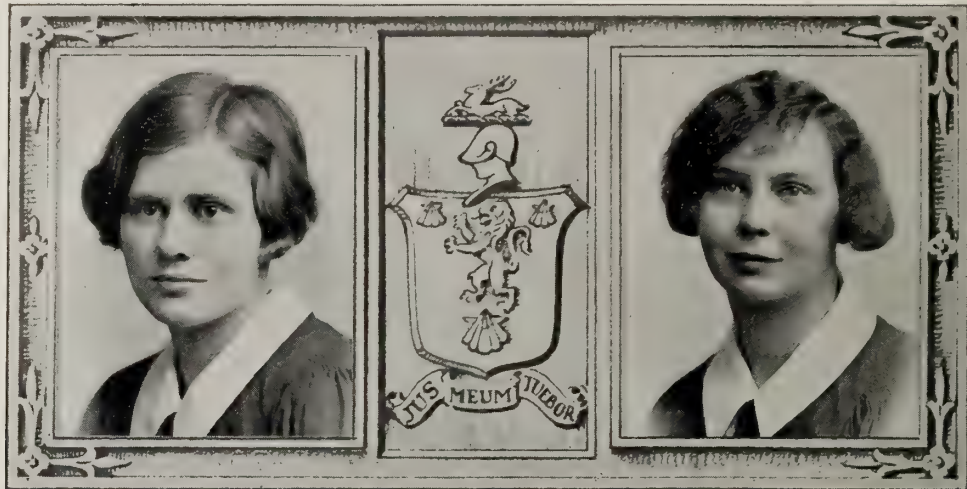
In the fall of 1925 she came to O.L.C. and has since been striving for honours in the Commercial class. Eleanor's talents are varied for she can manipulate the keys of the piano as well as the typewriter and has delighted many of us with her playing and singing. As a member of the Senior Class executive she has been a very efficient Secretary.

Eleanor is leaving us this year with the intention of applying her newly acquired knowledge in some business house. We sincerely hope that she makes a huge success of her future.

Hobby—Typing.

Favourite Expression—"It's a darn shame."

## GRADUATING CLASS



**Georgia Allan**

*"A brow the harbour of fair tho'ts  
And sunny golden hair."*

"Gige" made her first appearance eighteen years ago in Hamilton on a sultry day of July.— She went sailing through public school and attended High School in this notable city until the Christmas of Nineteen Twenty-four. After this particular Christmas she came to O.L.C. and completed her second form work. The following September "Gige" again returned to launch upon the mysteries of Household Science course.

Besides completing her course this year "Gige" has had many other things to keep her busy. She has been working away at her piano and is Vice-President of the Okticlos, and also the competent business manager of our Vox.

As far as we know "Gige" intends to take her Dietetics course in the hospital next year, and after that—well!

All "Gige's" many friends wish her the best of luck and happiness in all her future undertakings.

Favourite Expression—"By jove."

Hobby—Managing O. L. C.'s far-famed beauty parlour.

**Mary Raymond Brown**

*"Speech is the gift of all  
But thought of few."*

Mary came into the world without uttering a sound, not even so much as the "peep" of a chick or the "quack" of a duckling. We are sure she must have realized that "silence is golden."

Mary was born at Niagara-on-the-Lake in 1905. In due time she took her little dinner pail and trotted off to school to learn her a b c's. There she worked diligently until she received her Junior Matric and some Senior subjects.

In 1925 Mary journeyed to O.L.C., where she has been working on the rest of her Senior Matric and taking dramatics in her spare moments. This June she leaves Trafalgar with an M.E.L. diploma safely tucked under her arm.

Mary is planning to attend Varsity next year where she wishes to study Household Science and learn to concoct tempting dainties. May good luck always be with you, Mary.

Hobby—Geometry.

Favourite Expression—Oh, Pickles!



## GRADUATING CLASS



**Audrey Cameron**

*"A truer friend were hard to find."*

Audrey embarked on the sea of life in the year 1906 in the town of Beachburg. She travelled from there to Kippewa and then to New Lisheard seeking some place suitable to try her luck in learning the three R's. Espanola then claimed her and here she spent three years in High School besides passing her Junior piano examination.

In 1923 Audrey came to O.L.C. with high ambitions. She spent a successful year and obtained her Intermediate piano exam. Last year she took A.T.C.M. piano with vocal as a diversion. This year finds her graduating in A.T.C.M. piano and she also obtained her Intermediate vocal.

Audrey has very ably filled the position of Honour Club President this year.

Good luck to you, Audrey.

Hobby—"The characters in Julius Caesar."

Favourite Expression—"It looks like all get out."

**Ann Callahan**

*"She who rises late, must trot all day."*

Nineteen years ago Ann put Huntsville on the map by making it her birthplace. In spite of the well-known saying "Ignorance is bliss" Ann decided to take a chance and obtain a little knowledge. She attended the Huntsville Public School where she received her entrance and then entered the local High School where she obtained her Junior Matric.

In 1924 Ann came to O. L. C. to take the Household Science Course. In her spare periods she has done splendid work on her intermediate piano. The two years that Ann has spent at O.L.C. have been most successful.

She is leaving us to take a dietetics course at Calydor Hospital, and later intends to become a nurse. Here's the best o' luck to you, Ann, in whatever you may undertake.

Hobby—Saying what she thinks.

Favourite Expression—"Got any water, kids?"

## GRADUATING CLASS



**Irene Edmonds**

*"Good stuff is often put up in small packages."*

In 1906 the stork visited Innisville, Alberta, and dropped little Irene on the doorstep of her pleased parents. Irene liked the west and so she resided there for a number of years, but later she decided to explore the east and moved to Ingersoll, Ontario, where for a year she attended Ingersoll Collegiate.

The fall of 1923 found her entering the portals of O.L.C. Here she helped to swell the numbers of the Sophomore class for a year, but found she could not resist the tempting aromas that issued from the Household Science kitchen, and so "Ikey" started the Domestic Science course the next year. She has made a great success of it and is this year president of the Domestic Class.

Everybody agrees that "Ikey" is "just the best kid ever" and so we all wish her success in whatever she intends to do.

Favourite Expression—Gee Whiz.

Hobby—Growing UP.

**Mabel Eileen Elliot**

*"Gentle of Speech, beneficent of mind."*

July 16, 1906, was the first birthday of Mabel Eileen Elliot. Born in South Durham, Quebec, she skipped through Public School, sailed into High School, and finished with honours at Stanstead. She tasted the joys of home life for one short year, then decided to pursue the phantom of music at O.L.C. By the end of her first year she had completed both Intermediate and part A.T.C.M. She hesitated for a moment about taking her A.T.C.M. last June, and resolved that it might be a good idea to return in September and try her A.T. in February. Lo and behold! When she did come back she immediately perceived that Senior piano was not enough. She would graduate in Household Science. There you have her! So in June Mabel carried off two diplomas, one in Household Science and one in A.T.C.M. piano. Such versatility!

Hobby—Sh!—it's a secret!

Favourite Expression—Oh, really—



## GRADUATING CLASS



**Rhoda Frid**

*"Being good is an awful lonesome job."*

Elementary—Started boldly on the highway to knowledge.

Freshman—Miss Murchie—also showing lots of pep in the class room.

Sophomore—Still absorbing erudition.

Junior—Her good behaviour continues to prevail??

Senior—We find her deporting herself with grave dignity she has successfully filled the offices of Athletic Secretary and Vice-President of the Commercial class. Rhoda's ambition is to become a strong-minded business woman, hence she graduates in the secretarial course. She intends to enrol at the Toronto Conservatory of Music next year, where she will complete her A. T. C. M.

Aversion—Second helpings.

Idiosyncrasy—Travelling the well worn path between 7 Main and 17 Lower Frances at all hours.

Favourite Expression—"Frances—at."

**Mary E. Feasby**

*"Distant until you know her for awhile, Friend to the last, who greets you with a smile."*

Under the stormy January skies of 1904 not far from the town of Uxbridge Mary wriggled her little pink toes for the very first time and made the astonishing discovery of how it felt to be alive.

Five or six years later this same Mary wended her way schoolward in search of knowledge. She found it in the little village school house which claimed her as one of its most promising pupils until she passed her entrance. Instead of going on to High School she made an intensive study of music at home.

In the fall of 1925 Mary took up her residence at O.L.C. as a member of the Senior Class of '26. She has reached the goal of her ambition and is graduating in A. T. C. M.

In her short year here Mary has made many friends and we all wish her the greatest success in the years to follow.

Hobby—Tatting.

Favourite Expression—"Shoot! I don't want to do that!"

## GRADUATING CLASS



**Grafia Hodge**

*"Full of enthusiasm,  
Always game."*

Bunny first started playing the game at St. John's, Newfoundland, August 28th, 1907, but at the age of nine, desiring a larger field she moved to Toronto. Soon deciding that a change would be as good as a rest, she came to Trafalgar Castle as a Junior in 1923.

Since then she has filled a large place in the school life of O.L.C. Her name has been on the shield, and, as Athletic President for two years her unfailing enthusiasm has made Athletics mean a great deal to us all.

She has held many offices, as, Vice-President of the Otkiclos, taking over the Presidency, a member of the Honour Club Executive, Vox Staff and S. C. M. Committee.

She graduates this year in Honour Matriculation. She has spent some time on her music, taking her Intermediate and now making a success of A.T.C.M.

Bunny has won her way into every heart and leaves a place that will be very hard to fill.

Favourite Expression—"Oh fer my sake."

Hobby—Trying to reduce.

**Kathleen Jenkins**

*"The quality went in before the name  
went on."*

'Twas a cold December day in 1906 when K. J. first greeted this planet with a lusty shout. Ever since she has held a prominent place in this jolly old world of ours. She spent her childhood at Brown Public School in Toronto and later attended Davenport Collegiate.

Four years ago K. J. decided to leave Toronto and make O. L. C. her home for at least a year. She heard, year after year, that nameless voice we all hear, calling her back and so she remained at O.L.C. for four years. K. J. has climbed rung by rung through High School days to her Senior Matric and graduates with the Seniors of '26 in the M. E. L. course.

She has played a large part in the school activities and had the honour of being S. C. M. President and Senior Representative for the "Vox". Both offices she has filled admirably.

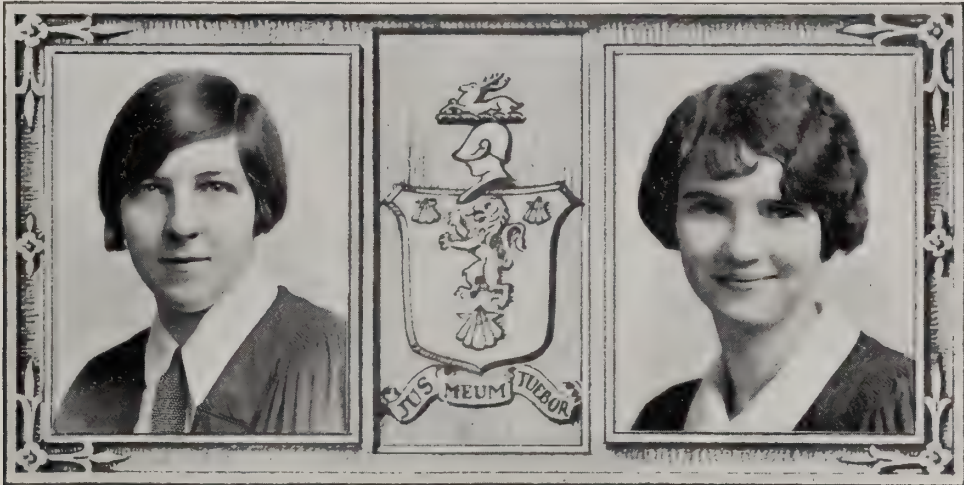
We all wish you every good fortune, K. J.

Hobby—Stamping her foot.

Favourite Expression—"Oh!"



## GRADUATING CLASS



**Jeanne Knapman**

*"If unmelodious was her song  
It was a hearty note and strong."*

'Twas the 26th of March, nineteen five, in the city of Hamilton, that Jeanne first began her career in this interesting world of ours.

Her public school days were spent at the Adelaide Hoodless School, where she obtained her entrance into the Hamilton Central Collegiate. Here Jeanne won many laurels, had a jolly good time and graduated with her Senior Matric.

Knowing that no girl's education is complete without a year or two at College, she decided to pay a visit to O.L.C. Here Jeanne has taken an active part in the school life, and made lots of friends. She is treasurer of the Athletic Association, and editor of "Who's Who" on the Vox staff.

Jeanne graduates this year, taking away with her a commercial diploma and also the best wishes of her friends. Adieu Jeanne!

Hobby—Arguing.

Pet Expression—Well—I don't know—.

**Dorothy Lounsbury**

*"Bright and clever,  
Sweet and gay  
Always the same  
From day to day."*

This play begins in January, 1908. The scene is laid in the City of Hamilton. As the curtain rises a dainty little girl, Dorothy by name, comes tripping onto the stage of life all smiles and "dimples."

After getting her entrance at Adelaide Hoodless public school, she spent two successful years at her home town collegiate.

The next (big) event of Dot's life was when in September, 1924, she boarded the train for Whitby Junction and O. L. C. Within Trafalgar's Inspiring halls she took her Junior Matric, combining two years in one. This year finds her battling with the problems of Honour Matric work.

Her activities are many, including both the literary and sports department for she is Assistant Editor of our well known "Vox" and plays defence on our second school basketball team.

Favourite Expression—"Bless your little pink heart."

Hobby—Putting water waving combs in her hair.

## GRADUATING CLASS



**Emma Florence Lloyd**

*"When the head aches with thinking  
'Tis time to play the fool."*

Florence, better known to us as "George", hails from Hamilton. She started her career at Kingsthorpe but later entered public school. At the Hamilton Collegiate where she successfully passed her Junior Matriculation she was the pride and joy of all her teachers.

Still seeking knowledge she packed her trunk and came to O. L. C. The fall of 1925 found her registered as a Senior, George believes in hard work for together with her M.E.L. course she has been working on her A.T.C.M. piano. George is active on the Otkiclos executive, competently filling the office of secretary.

Dame Rumour has it that she is going to Toronto University next year and we think her course will be Household Economics. She is taking with her the best wishes of her fellow students.

Hobby—Catching mice.

Favourite Expression—"Well, that old stand b-y-y."

**Violet Louise Maw**

*"I like to work, I really do  
But I like a little dancing, too."*

One of Hamilton's most noted events took place on November the sixteenth, 1907, when Violet Louise made her first appearance in the Maw household and declared then and there that she would help the funny old world through its difficulties.

Vi passed "the falling down stairs stage" and entered into a more dignified atmosphere called kindergarten. From there she passed rapidly through Public School and found her way into Hamilton Collegiate to take her first two years High School.

In 1924 Vi made her debut as a matriculant at O. L. C. using her spare time for her music. This year she returned to take her A.T.C.M. in piano with the best of success.

Vi guided the Juniors of '25 to the dignified position of Seniors and this year has piloted the Otkiclos through one of its most successful years.

But she has not yet reached the height of her ambition and next year expects to enter "Arts" at Toronto University.

Hobby—Collecting poetry.

Favourite Expression—"Well, girls, such is life in the wilderness."



## GRADUATING CLASS



**Nellie Martin**

*"She has wit and song and sense,  
Mirth, sport and eloquence."*

The first event to be chronicled in Nellie's life was a laugh. This happened on May 4th, 1904, and she has kept the habit ever since. She graduated from Public School with honours and then attended the Hamilton Collegiate to work and play her way to Matric.

The thrill of boarding school life tempted her, and in the fall of 1924 she entered the portals of O.L.C. She chose the Commercial Course and also found time for dramatics. Nellie returned this fall not only to complete her secretarial course and graduate but to hold the highly respected office of President of the Commercial Class.

She has worked faithfully as Exchange Editor of our "Vox" and has also done exceedingly well in sports. She made our second school team in basketball and played a sturdy defence. We claim her as captain of our hockey team on which she played a prominent position. Here's wishing you all kinds of luck, Nellie.

Hobby—Writing and receiving mail from University of Toronto.

Favourite Expression—"You poor toot!"

**Adelie McLennan**

*"Good sport in all good things."*

Spike was first ushered into this world in Selkirk, Manitoba, in 1907. A little while later she moved to Toronto to attend public school.

After getting her entrance she cheerfully wended her way to O.L.C. and began her high-school work. She has enlivened the halls for five years, climbing steadily until she has at last attained the top-most rung of "sweet girl graduate," and will leave us this year, taking with her M.E.L. to tack onto her name.

Little Spike has been a tower of strength on our first basket-ball team for two years, this year winning one of the much-coveted school ties for distinguished play. She is proficient in every sport, winning the Cup on Sports day for two years, and this year was the recipient of one of the two highest honours of the school, that of having her name engraved on the Strathcona Shield for being an all-round girl and sport.

Favourite Expression—"I'll get that, by cracky!"

Hobby—Having crushes on gym. teachers.

## GRADUATING CLASS



**Margaret Mossop**

*"Fond of beauty, life and laughter,  
Business first, and pleasure after."*

Eighteen long years ago in the city of Toronto one dreary day in March, Margaret, or, as we know her best, "Marney," made her first appearance in this fair world.

Once past babyhood "Marney" commenced her education at Dovercourt Public School. She worked faithfully here for some years and obtained her High School Entrance. In the fall of 1921 we find her entering Oakwood Collegiate, where she spent four very studious years, gaining the favour and affection of all her teachers (?) Feeling that her education would not be complete without a year or two at O.L.C., she entered Trafalgar's halls in the fall of 1925. She entered as a Junior, but after Christmas was admitted to our staid and stately Senior Class.

As her occupation at O. L. C. "Marney" chose the Commercial Class, and says that some day she hopes to become somebody's private secretary.

Favourite Expression—"Well, I guess I'm pretty good!"

Hobby—Writing letters—free-hand.

**Helen Bedford Musgrave**

*"Good in all things great and small,  
How she does it beats us all."*

One of the seven wonders of the world is Niagara Falls and one of the wonders of the same locality is Helen Bedford, who first partook of the cities' activities on April 11, 1907.

"Irish" bravely started to attend kindergarten, but soon steered her course to Simcoe Street Public School, Niagara Falls. Later she entered the Collegiate where she successfully took part of her Junior Matric.

O.L.C. first saw "Irish" in the fall of 1924, when she came to finish her matric and take dramatics. She became the baseball manager and has also made a name for herself in tennis. She was one of our best players on the hockey team as a defence, and stopped many goals.

This year we find "Irish" really busy, as she is covering the two year Household Science course in one year. We all wonder how she finds time to write so many letters.

Favourite Expression—"Ye old monkey."

Hobby—Politics.



## GRADUATING CLASS



**Agnes Rodger**

"Dear, dear," sighed Doctor Stork as he rescued his burden from the barrel of laughs which he kept beside his back door. "So careless of me to drop her in there. I must have that barrel moved to a more convenient place."

Then he proceeded to drop Agnes (for it was no other than she) on the doorstep of the Rodger residence, ring the bell and depart.

She came to O.L.C. last year and started with great joy to learn the art of Household Science. And she certainly has learned it. For can she cook! Just sample her cake! Aid you should see her making the needle fly and chasing dirt in a big white apron.

Then there is her violin. She is our sole expounder of this art, but even if we had more, we are sure that they could not compete with her. "Bug," as we have nicknamed her, is soon to try her intermediate examination.

To top all this off, she is the youngest member of the senior class. So you see, we have real reason to be proud of her.

Her favourite expression is—"All gone, no more." (Usually with reference to eats).

Hobby—Lucille.

**Isabella Janet Roberts**

*"Of bacon, eggs and butter  
Strange philosophy she did utter."*

One chilly January morning in 1906 the quiet of Stamford, Ont., was broken by Isabel's first little cry. She was surprised to find herself in this big world, but finally decided to stay. As a youngster she attended the Stamford Public School where she received her Entrance. Then in her ever-increasing thirst for knowledge Isabel entered the Niagara Falls Collegiate where she studied for three years.

Still spurred on by ambition she enrolled at O.L.C. in 1924 to complete her Junior Matric. Again in 1925 Isabel returned to Trafalgar to take the Household Science course, but not as the ordinary mortal does it, for Isabel joined the ranks of the Juniors and covered the two year course in one year. She expects to take her pupil dietitian's course in Toronto next year. After that she hopes to go on with her study of music.

Hobby—Algebra.

Favourite Expression—"You know what I mean."

## GRADUATING CLASS



**Inez Savage**

*"Success depends on backbone, not on wishbone."*

In 1907 Inez first appeared from behind the curtain on the stage of life. She has played a very active role ever since. As with nearly every little girl, Inez has her recognized talent, which is music. She is still in her teens and has been studying music at O.L.C. for several years. This June she obtained her A.T.C.M. In addition to this she also has her Matriculation.

Before coming to O.L.C. Inez divided her school days between Brooklin, Maryland and Toronto. "Yes, she's going south," having spent her earlier days there it holds a fascination for her, so her footsteps are already turned in that direction. Inez intends to continue her studies in music underneath southern skies.

Her favorite expression does not seem to fit in with her biography, for she is often heard to say, "Do I have to do that?"

Hobby—To have a good time.

**Helen Sutcliffe**

*"She is good as she is fair."*

One cold day in February, 1906, the stork decided to drop a precious little parcel in Toronto and thus Helen Grace Sutcliffe opened her little blue eyes for the first time to light of day: Here she lived for ten happy years, and has won everyone's heart by her sunny smile.

Helen commenced her school career by first giving much annoyance to the teachers at Miss Gillett's school, Toronto. After some time, tiring of her old abode she "plodded her weary way Trentonward" and there sailed gaily through Public and High School. After receiving her Junior Matric and partial honour she heard the call of Trafalgar Castle and entered its old grey walls in September, 1925. Helen spends most of her time in the Commercial room taking two years in one, and a few hours each week in Miss Ball's studio studying expression.

The best of luck to you, Helen, and may the world always smile kindly upon you! Favourite Expression—"I'm sorry."

Hobby—Amusing Snooky from seven till nine each evening.



## GRADUATING CLASS



**Evelyn Trick**

*"Happy am I, from care I'm free  
Why aren't they all content like me?"*

"Tricky" first asserted herself on a cool October day—the seventeenth, I think—way back in 1907. She sailed successfully through the "pin swallowing" stage—still retaining her early powers of making herself known. Yes, she could yell louder than any other kid in the neighborhood!

Early in life she heard of O.L.C., and when she found she had acquired sufficient learning in Oshawa she came to O.L.C. Thus in 1924 Lower Frances claimed the curious eyed "Tricky"—just a little girl with a big heart. Before she knew what had happened she found herself in Fourth Form with Junior Expression and Music on her hands.

This year "Tricky" was our only Senior Expression student and the able president of the Dramatic Club. She has also done very creditable work in singing and piano. We trust that on leaving Trafalgar she will continue her studies in these lines.

Hobby—Filling a hope chest.

Favourite Expression — "Where's my mutt?"

## Senior Class

|                    |                  |
|--------------------|------------------|
| Honorary Teacher   | Miss Maxwell     |
| Class Teacher      | Miss Ball        |
| President          | Nell Cooper      |
| Vice-President     | Anna Speers      |
| Secretary          | Eleanor Moore    |
| Treasurer          | Elizabeth Enlow  |
| Vox Representative | Kathleen Jenkins |

## Senior Stunt

As early as September people talked of, and anticipated the Senior Stunt. To the old girls it brought a little thrill, and to the new girls curious expectation. We often wonder why the days pass so very, very quickly at dear old O.L.C., for it hardly seemed possible that March the twelfth, the long-looked-for day, had arrived. All day long the Seniors were unavailable to everyone. One could see them rushing around the corridors and in the vicinity of Main Hall. The only answer they made to the curious was, "wait and see" or merely a mysterious smile. This was not very satisfactory, but with it one had to be content.

By eight-fifteen everyone had assembled in the concert hall, which had been made comfortable and cosy. The dainty rose and gold programmes announced that the Seniors would present "Cinderella" in pantomime. "Cinderella," the most beautiful of fairy tales, which we all have loved ever since we first heard it as a bed-time story. Finally the curtains parted a little and Nell Cooper, our president, after a few words of welcome to a number of graduates of last year and their advisory teacher, outlined the design of our programme. Then she presented flowers to Miss Maxwell and Miss Ball as a token of appreciation from the Senior Class. Nell was presented with a "corsage," and "Bunny," whose untiring efforts made it possible to present this pantomime, received a bouquet of spring flowers.

At last the lights were dimmed and the curtains were drawn back, revealing Cinderella weeping before the fire. Our audience followed her through tears and laughter to complete happiness, when the prince, having found her in rags, claimed her as his lovely bride. During the court scene the lords and ladies danced the graceful minuet, and later a Russian dance was given for their pleasure by Agnes Rodger.

After the play everyone retired for Main Hall, which had been transformed into "Ye Olde Trafalgar Inn." As our guests stood in the rotunda, laughing and talking, the strains of the "Merry Widow Waltz" were heard, and the Lords and Ladies slowly and with great dignity descended Main stairs. After promenading the length of the hall they sang a pleasing chorus, and accompanied it with several dance steps. Our guests then entered the "Maine Salon" and "Ye Olde Grill Room." These rooms were very simply decorated in rose and gold with vases of pink and white tulips on all the tables. Between courses the Lords and Ladies again danced and sang "A Cup of Coffee, a Sandwich and You."

After supper we assembled on Main stairs and a new school crest for our middies was presented to Mr. Farewell by our president. Mr. Farewell acknowledged it and took this opportunity to tell us of the enjoyment he had received from the evening's programme. While standing en masse on the stairs we sang our Class



Song. Thus the Senior Stunt came to an end. How we wished that it could have lasted longer, but the memory that it leaves in our hearts.

“— is not the real thing  
But we may keep it always.”

### **The Senior Dinner**

Friday, April 14! The night of the Senior Dinner! Just what did all the excitement and eager anticipation mean? Perhaps little to the minds of the new girls, but the memories of the old girls were busy with thoughts of other Senior Dinners and the certain knowledge that the Senior Dinner seems to herald the separation that comes at the end of every school year—the parting of the Senior Class from its Alma mater and from its school fellows. It is the first of those farewell functions that find their climax in Commencement Day.

The dining room on this occasion was even more alluring than usual. The various classes had decorated their tables with their respective colours, attractively but with care that they should in no way detract from the central point of interest, the table of honour, the Senior Class. The Juniors had spared no labour to make it lovely in rose and gold, the Senior colours. Tall silver candlesticks held rose candles and great bowls were filled with sunset roses.

The dinner began with just a moment of solemnity, as the whole school stood in silence while the Senior Class, led by Miss Ball, took its place, but after Grace we were seated to “eat, drink and be merry.” Everyone seemed to succeed in all these points, unless perchance the few luckless victims of the toast list which followed, who were slated to regale us with their wit and eloquence. Looking about the dining room, one could not but note the occasional furrowed brow and preoccupied expression.

Mr. Farewell, as toastmaster, rose to propose the toast to the King. This was followed by a toast to Our Country, proposed by Jeanne Knapman and responded to by Helen Musgrove. Both speakers made us feel anew the privilege it is to be a Canadian, and sent a thrill of loyalty through our hearts as they read fresh meaning into the name of our beloved Dominion.

To Anna Speers fell the honour of proposing the toast to our Alma Mater, a toast which everyone loves, and she did it with grace and sincerity. Vi Maw, in response, spoke of the affection which every daughter of O.L.C. bears for the heart of Trafalgar, the seat of her school spirit. Dorothy Lounsbury tactfully proposed a difficult toast to the Faculty. The gist of her remarks was that although now one might be blinded by circumstances to the real value of the Staff, later we would fully appreciate their worth. Miss Maxwell spoke on behalf of the Faculty in that gracious and significant manner which is peculiarly her own, and for the time being at least, caused us to believe that members of the Faculty were truly human.

Virginia Frid, the Junior president, asked us to drink with her in honour of the Seniors, reminding us all of the place they had filled in the school, and impressing the Juniors with the standard which had been set before them as the measure of their achievement next year. The Junior Class then rose in a body to sing their Farewell Song, that really beautiful and impressive bit of music, to the Seniors. Nell Cooper replied with dignity for her fellow Seniors and took the occasion to thank each class for the contribution it had made to the Seniors' happiness and success throughout the year. The appreciation of the Seniors was further expressed by Adelie McLennan in

proposing the toast to the Other Classes. She stressed particularly the feeling of unity that had grown up among them. Mary Roger, in replying for the Juniors made us feel that they would truly miss the Seniors but nevertheless were ready and enthusiastic to assume their new responsibilities. Marion Henderson, the Sophomore president, modestly stated that any virtue her class might have achieved, had come merely because they had endeavoured all year to live up to the Sophomore reputation. Marion McEachern convinced us that the Freshmen had played no small part and Fern Speers, speaking for the Elementaries, reminded us that in their own words—"We'll be Seniors yet, you know."

Eleanor Moore proposed the toast to "Student Organizations" and caused us all to realize how empty the school would be without our various activities. Gratia Hodge on behalf of the Athletic Association gave credit for the success of the year to the leadership of Mrs. Forman and Miss Burns and to the enthusiasm of the student body. The president of the S.C.M., Kathleen Jenkins, in her reply stated that while the S.C.M. never attains its ideal, it seeks to bring greater value to every phase of school life. Audrey Cameron felt no hesitation in asserting that the Honour Club had had a most happy year and that all its success was due to the loyalty of the girls themselves.

z The last, but by no means the least toast of the evening, that to Our School Press was proposed by Elizabeth Enlow. Her assertion that our school magazine was beloved by all found a ready response in every mind. Betty Gunnison, the editor, in replying gave an interesting summary of what had been done in producing the Christmas Vox and stated that although the staff was inexperienced, they hoped to present a Year Book of which the school might not be ashamed.

A very happy evening came to an end with the clasping of hands and the singing of Auld Lang Syne.

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### Senior Tea

If you had walked down Main Hall about 3.30 on Tuesday afternoon, April 20, you would have noticed the reception room. It had been transformed by flowers, rugs and cushions, and a cheery fire added a homelike touch. Something was happening—why yes—the Senior Tea.

Miss Ball and the president, Nell Cooper, received the guests. When everyone was comfortably seated, a short programme was given consisting of a piano solo by Miss Kisbey, a reading by Evelyn Trick, and a vocal solo by Audrey Cameron.

Miss Maxwell then spoke to the Seniors on "Character." In closing her delightful talk she read a short passage from Drinkwater's immortal play "Abraham Lincoln."

Miss Ball presided at the tea table and was assisted by the Executive. To the Seniors this was another afternoon that will always remain fresh in their memories



## Senior Class Prophecy, '26

A bitter stormy winter night and a wind gone mad with loneliness. The icy branches of the trees dashed their wild tune on the window pane while the dark curtains shifted to and fro as if they perhaps feared the dreadful night as I, too, who found myself so often taking an uneasy peek over my shoulder. I stirred up the sleeping fire and glanced about me. Books, pictures, letters, in a hopeless mess on the big Persian rug. For a whole evening I had been reminiscing on my life of twenty years back, of O.L.C., and of the class I loved, the class of twenty-six with which I graduated. For a whole evening I had been wishing hard to see them all again, wondering what they were doing, wishing — I half closed my eyes until the books and letters were but a confused jumble of nothing on a funny queer rug of blues—reds—browns— What a drowsy person I was becoming— What a—reds— blues —browns —queer rug —

Where was I? I blinked my eyes and pinched myself, but all I could see everywhere, anywhere, was white fluffy clouds and a blue, blue sky. There I was sitting cross legged on a Persian rug, a magic carpet indeed, sailing through the skies—for where? Where?

We were nearing earth. What did I hear, breaking the silence? "Fie on you! Fie on you!" I laughed—and remembered a certain person of O.L.C. The rug landed in the middle of a huge field of cut hay. I scrambled off, coming to the conclusion that by some stroke of genius, I was invisible, for no one paid the slightest attention to me, important as I felt myself to be. "Fie on you!" There she was, a sturdy woman of forty, flinging hay on a hay wagon and shouting lustily at five or six energetic young swains who quite frequently addressed her as "Ma" and most of the time laughed heartily at nothing at all. A farm house in the rear told the story, completely. Florence Lloyd herself, with the usual mirth registered on every square inch of her countenance. So I was to behold my class mates once again. I hopped back on the carpet thrilled with the joy of expectation.

And then, the roar of a big city, the giddy heights of great buildings, millions of people ever shifting, ever dodging destruction upon the wide paved streets. Clanging doors, the dizzy motion of an elevator, the final scramble at the twenty-fourth story, and I was standing outside a door upon the glass surface of which was printed in large white letters: "The Roberta Beauty Parlours. Walk in." I walked in and found myself in a crowded waiting room. I stood staring, bewildered at the rows and rows of little white doors in the formation like the spokes of a wheel with the waiting room as centre. Indeed, I could not have felt dizzier if I had truly been balancing on the hub of a dazzling, whirling wheel. As I stood there, stupidly, a little business-like woman rushed in, starched, pressed and pleaded. She smiled dashingly at all the customers. Isabel Roberts, as I live! I did not spend time there, for when Madame Roberta rang a bell, every little door in the place opened and there was such a rapid change of customers that I feared for my safety and left. Good for Isabel!

The magic carpet carried me to another part of the same city, I entered the front door of a plain red brick house and gasped with surprise. That house was one confusing mob of little boys, rolling, tumbling, shouting, screaming, sliding down the bannisters and playing leap frog in the hallways. I almost expected to see Peter Pan fly in and lead them all away, but no, it was not Peter Pan. A sweet faced little lady in black came trotting in, and, as if by magic the noise had ceased. "Come to lunch my dears, and do be careful of the clean table cloth." It was, of

all people, Mistress Mary Brown, who, as it seems, was keeping a small school for small boys. My last glimpse was that of a dignified little dame ushering a mob of happy youngsters into their noonday meal.

As I left the door of Mistress Mary's School, I stepped into an atmosphere strangely disturbed with the voice of someone singing. Up the street three doors a small group had gathered to listen to a woman soprano garbed in the remains of a light brown satin coat. From door to door she went, singing songs and selling music. Not really! Eleanore Moore! Poor dear girl, to come to this! Selling music from house to house! I wiped away a tear as I meditated upon it all. And then, once again, I was sailing far away.

London, England! How perfectly thrilling! I landed on the roof of a large hotel overlooking a crowded street below. By dint of exploring I found my way down to the main salon where dinner music, the clash of dishes and the buzz of human voices blended to make that plutocratic atmosphere found in the dining rooms of nearly all large hotels. One table particularly arrested my attention. At it were seated four well-dressed distinguished-looking ladies eagerly talking together and paying no more attention to the rest of the world than as if it never existed. One of the ladies wore a tailored suit of blue and a pair of black-rimmed spectacles which lent an air of great seriousness to every word she uttered. I puzzled over her for a few odd minutes and then I had guessed. Audrey Cameron, of course, but what was she doing in London?

At her right, surely it was Ann Callahan, a pleasing and intelligent-appearing woman with evidently a nice sense of humour for she seemed quite amused on several occasions when Audrey proceeded to hold the conversation quite firmly upon legislative matters and politics. So that was it. Audrey had gone in for politics and evidently become quite a distinguished person, while Ann it appears was a well known Doctor in one of London's largest hospitals. All this I gathered from their intense conversation.

The lady to the left of Audrey was most charming indeed and dressed in the height of fashion. She smiled so brilliantly from under her large hat that she gave herself away immediately. "Oh yes!" she said, "Sir James told me that of all your books, Dottie, the "Midsummer Night's Dream" was the dainties; or was it the "Tale of Two Cities?" With all the excitement of life with a man such as Sir James I never can remember details, but I'm sure both of them are very good." The lady addressed as Dottie tilted her chin at a haughty angle and replied: "Georgia my dear, I have never written books of such titles. I greatly fear you are confusing me with some cheap dime novelist. I have just finished a fine book on the "Rise and Fall of the Spider." Do tell Sir James about it for me. He always does enjoy my books." Dorothy Lounsbury, a writer, and Georgia Allan, great Lady So-and-So. I gazed upon the four of them as they talked together, and almost I laughed for joy when Audrey, our celebrated politician, ordered the waiter to kindly hurry with the salad, that she didn't have a whole night to spend there. It was here I left them.

And then I found myself in a quiet sunny little town in the province of Quebec. There was a garden, a lovely garden, flowers, and very green grass with three little children playing there. I sat in the swing under the shady trees to watch them. By and by a pretty little woman came running out, excitement and happiness in every line of her face. She carried a letter in one hand, and was making a wild dash for the little front gate. A kindly faced man stood there and when the three youngsters saw him there was one tremendous warlike cry that must have nearly destroyed their vocal organs. Evidently it was Daddy. Poor man! He



was almost swamped by the flurry of pink and white skirts. "Yes!" he said, "She will be here in five minutes, Agnes." Not Agnes Rodger! There she was, managing one of the happiest homes in all Quebec, I'm sure.

And who was coming to town but the much talked of lady minister—Nell Martin, who had left her big church in New York to spend a week end with Agnes. Ah! There she was, just coming in the gate, a quaint picture dressed in black, who held the attention of everyone about her. Oh! What surprise there was in the world. I had never imagined for a minute that Nell would spend her life in a pulpit.

The magic carpet and I then travelled to the border of a little lake and came to a stop in the midst of a group of tents. There was a loud whistle, and forty young girls clad in bathing suits stood upon the beach. "I want to see you all take a swan dive today, and be sure you don't break your necks. Now watch me." The speaker climbed to the highest diving board, poised for one second, and then cut the air with an indeed graceful dive. She did look familiar. As the girls began their diving I watched her closely instructing this and that one as to the correct manner of attacking the so-called swan dive. What did they call her? Miss Knapman. Of course, Jeanne Knapman, nine Main, O.L.C., '26, now an instructor at a girls' camp.

I walked about the camp for an hour and finally came upon eight lovely horses, saddled and ready for riding. Presently a tall trim person appeared in a smart riding habit followed by seven trembling girls in similar habit. "I know," she said, "that for most of you this is but the fourth lesson, but I think" (stamping her foot in anger at one poor animal who was not behaving himself) "I think we will try some cantering to-day." There were groans of dismay from all directions as each girl struggled into the saddle. "Grace, turn your toes in. Ethel, shorten these stirrups. Muriel, don't choke the poor animal. Dorothy, if you don't keep your teeth from chattering you'll lose them all. Are you all ready?" They trotted off. Kathleen Jenkins, of all people in the world, was teaching horse-back riding. I hadn't realized, back at O.L.C., that Kathleen was so keenly attached to horses.

At the next stop the carpet dumped me into a pool of oil outside a big dirty gasoline service station. Three oil streaked women in overalls scrambled busily from one can of grease to another. I picked my way in and was quite surprised to see a fourth woman lying flat on her back underneath the remains of a once respectable tin Lizzie, whistling and singing alternately. She sat up to examine some small piece of mechanism and I recognized, under all the oil and grease, Rhoda Frid. And the others, of all people, were—Marney Mossop and —Mary Feasby and—who was the fourth? She was now amusing herself by striking two empty tin cans together producing a loud cheerful noise for all to hear. Very musical, she was! It couldn't be, possibly, Inez Savage! Why oh why was she working in a garage when she might have been a wonder of the twentieth century? Oh! That dreadful noise! I fled with my hands over my ears.

The magic carpet I'm sure covered the next thousand miles in two minutes. Wind blown, I landed on the roof of a flying taxi. We were dodging wildly through a crowded street in Philadelphia, and thanks to our brakes, we managed to come out alive, stopping outside the gates of the "S.W.A.K. Tea Rooms." The Taxi driver—good grief!—it was a woman. Under her horn-rimmed goggles I saw the bright sharp eyes of Evelyn Trick. My mouth, which I had left open, almost screamed the name "Tricky!" but I refrained and accompanied the four young men from the taxi into the "S.W.A.K. Tea Rooms." Soft lights, dainty china on snowy white table cloths, the odour of roses—and the laughter of many people. Curiously

enough the tea room was practically full of young men, a very few of whom had young ladies with them. I gathered from their faces and conversation that most of them were university students. The new comers waved gayly at a bright little woman who came trotting in to welcome them. Her eyes simply sparkled, and she laughed so continually and so joyfully that everyone laughed with her. No wonder the tea rooms were crowded,—with young men. It was Helen Musgrove, the proud matron of the "S.W.A.K. Tea Rooms."

Just then it was that a smartly dressed woman in sport suit stepped in, a look of great importance on her face. Helen Sutcliffe herself. She and Madame Musgrove talked together strenuously for a few moments then Miss Sutcliffe withdrew. Madame turned to talk to some of her customers. "That" she said, "is the secretary of this famous woman athlete who is running at the Fields this afternoon. She is nearly crazy with the number of invitations she has received for this popular athlete, who, by the way, I used to go to school with." Madame Musgrove literally sparkled under the keen interest which was showered upon her after this last remark. As for me, I was half way to the Philadelphia Fields by this time. Which of my class-mates had become so famous?

Early in the afternoon the program began. The grandstands were crowded to the last seat. As the famous women's race commenced every single person in the place stood up and shouted—"Come on, Ikey! Let's see you!" A little short woman with bobbed curly hair carelessly waved a hand at the grandstands and there was a murmur of excitement. Irene Edmonds herself! What a thrill it gave one to see her dash around that track again and yet again, ever keeping a steady pace. The last round and everyone cheered as she passed each competitor in turn. Third, second—first—"Ikey wins!"

I fell asleep on the Persian carpet as we left Philadelphia, and woke up to find myself within the grounds of O.L.C. I strolled here and there, suddenly coming upon a group of students in gym outfit and a tall striking woman in a smart tunic. They had just completed a gym class in the athletic field and were walking slowly across the grounds to the college. I noticed that there was rather a dispute among the students as to who should walk beside the tall woman in the tunic. In fact, they all seemed to watch her every move with adoring eyes, and when one spoke of her to another as "adorable Miss McClennan" I opened my eyes with amazement—then laughed. Of course, good old Spike. So she was back again stealing hearts in O.L.C.

I spent the night in the College for I could not drag myself away. My surprise was genuine at finding Mabel Elliott strutting about on night watch. She creaked up and down the old stairs armed with a huge club and a big revolver. Evidently life was more dangerous in O.L.C. than when I was there. However, morning came and being still alive, I sailed away into the clouds again. How cold it was growing. My teeth were chattering at a dreadful rate, and I'm sure I could have frozen to an icicle in another minute had I not suddenly found at my disposal a big white fur coat and woolly cap and gauntlets. Alaska it was! The magic carpet came to a halt in one of the roadways of a little mining town. It was growing dark and I noticed that most of the inhabitants of the town were strolling towards the cheap little theatre to the right of the town saloon. I wandered in with them and was nearly deafened completely by the amount of loud noise, harsh laughter and rough talking. The moving pictures began and we all watched with the usual clapping and loud laughter. Then the town's entertainers came out, a vivacious looking woman wearing a full short red skirt, a man's shirt waist, and a tam o' shanter. Her face indeed was elastic. At least twenty-five



expressions, to put it mildly, danced, jerked and flitted thereupon per minute. At one particular expression wherein one saw a shining row of white teeth, two large blue eyes and two plump red cheeks all screwed up into one, I jumped to my feet and stood staring. Bunny Hodge—! Bunny Hodge, up there on the platform. It was incredible. After the performance I learned that Bunny was the leading spirit in the town. In anything from Sunday School for the kids to gold-rushing for the men and women she was the gay and capable leader. Three cheers for Bunny!

And then I landed on the north pole and sat thereupon watching the white bears strolling over the ice cakes. Presently an aeroplane hove in view and came to earth not a yard from me. A woman stepped out, marched up to the pole, and decorated it with some streamers of blue and blue ribbon, until truly I would have thought I was again at O.L.C. beholding the notorious May pole on a certain great day in May—only—the weather was not so deceiving.

I climbed back in the aeroplane and travelled a short distance with her. "There," she said to herself, "No one can tell me that a woman can't reach the North Pole if she wants to." The lady of the venturesome spirit was none other than Anna Speers, travelling alone into the cold regions of the Great North. What would the world come to!

Tremendously glad was I that the last stop was in a warmer climate. Yea, verily, it was Monte Carlo, at night. I found myself in the box seat of a great opera house. The place was packed with men and women in evening dress and what with the sparkle of jewels, the charged atmosphere, and the stirring overture which the large orchestra was playing, I could hardly surpass a wild desire to scream with excitement. Beside me in the box was a well dressed couple of evidently great wealth. The lady grabbed the arm of her husband as the curtain rose. "Oh!" she cried, "I cannot wait to see her!"

The opera proceeded, and when at the end the leading lady arrayed gorgeously in the most glorious costume brought the great opera to a thrilling close, my lady in the box raised a pair of sparkling eyes to her husband and said, "Oh! Oh! I didn't think Lizzie could be so wonderful!" So this was Nell Cooper, the Senior President of our year, who had come with her wealthy husband to see her old room-mate, Elizabeth Enlow, perform at the Monte Carlo Opera.

The magic carpet carried me back into the white fluffy clouds and the blue, blue sky. Suddenly there was a tremendous collision and I began to fall—fall—fall—. We had bumped into a rainbow and I was sliding down the pathway of colors into—I woke up and found myself on the floor. What a glorious dream! Do dreams come true? I wonder.

—V. MAW.

Adelie McLennan  
Holder of  
Strathcona Shield  
÷  
Winner of  
Field Day  
Trophy  
÷







# Commencement Week

## Baccalaureate Sunday

Commencement week to all of us is a series of beautiful pictures on which, afterwards, we reminisce with sadly happy hearts. One of the most vivid of these pictures is that which has its origin on the last Sunday evening before we leave the school. We see a crowded church, flowers everywhere, all people standing, and then, girls in cap and gown making their way slowly, with bowed heads, up the aisle of the church. It is the graduates of twenty-six, and before them, daintily dressed, in white, the Junior President of the year, leads in to cut the white ribbons which guard the senior pews. It is a lovely picture, and lingers in our minds as one of the sweetest things of Commencement.

This year Dr. Barber, of Victoria College, Toronto, was the speaker, and it was with keen interest we listened to what he had to tell us.

In all Dr. Barber's talk, perhaps the point that more surely struck home than anything else was the fact that what we are, what we do, eventually stamps us with its standards. It is a truth and we cannot dodge it. In our faces we carry the signs of the life we live.

Thus, heredity and environment play a very large part in marking us, for these things do greatly effect the life we live. To us who have lived in the dear old College for a number of years comes that astounding realization that we carry away with us into all standards of the world the standards of the school, impressed, as it were, upon us. And so it will be throughout life. Always we will be carrying the marks of our environments, just as also we carry some of the traits of our forefathers.

These things are inevitable. Looking at it from the more active point of view we find that we ourselves have most to do with the life we show in our face. We will grow to be according to the things and the people we admire and love. Thus, in those who respect the glorious teachings and the great life of Jesus Christ, will eventually grow the ideals of that life. And here, above all things, if we would live to the absolute height of our lives as Jesus did, we must learn the value of service. The old original meaning of the word "halo" leads to the meaning of the word service. Could we but wear a halo of service, living to our utmost being for the true happiness of others!

The graduating class stood to receive the final message which found its way deep into every heart. And then it was over. The congregation waited in the church as the graduates filed out. Slowly they left the church door for the last time, and slowly they walked home together. The rest of the school had arrived at the college in advance, and forming a row on either side of the dear old hall, they sang the farewell hymn as the Seniors marched in. On one who has seen and felt this Baccalaureate Sunday Service a deep impress has been made which cannot wear away.



## Class Day

Class Day is an occasion for both tears and laughter, it is one of the happiest as well as one of the saddest days of the year—girls who are laughing merrily one moment, weep dejectedly the next, and then smile happily through their tears. On this particular class day we were at first dismayed to see the rain falling in torrents, but the Juniors philosophically donned slickers, and set out to gather the white lilacs, and spirea, for the daisy chain, because there was not a daisy to be found.

The first event of the day took place in the afternoon, when the Seniors, looking very tall and stately, came slowly into the concert hall, bearing the daisy-chain on their shoulders. Virginia Frid, president of the Junior Class, read each Senior's biography in turn, then Betty Gunnison, vice-president, cut the chain and allowed that Senior to take her place on the platform, carrying a section of the daisy-chain with her, to keep as a remembrance.

When all the biographies had been read the Seniors sang their class song with deep feeling; the Juniors then responded with their song, and the Senior President, Nell Cooper, presented the gifts of the class. The gift to the school, chosen for its utility as well as beauty, was a drinking-fountain to be installed in the hall, near the class rooms. Mr. Farewell, in thanking the Seniors, said that he was delighted with their parting gift, and that the classes of the following years would be reminded of the Senior Class of '26, a hundred times a day. Nell then presented Miss Maxwell with a lovely corsage of American Beauty Roses, and Miss Maxwell expressed her appreciation in a few, well-chosen words. Then Miss Ball was presented with a beautiful leather purse, containing many inner pockets, such as delight the heart of a traveller. Miss Ball spoke very sincerely of how dear her Senior Class had always been to her, and thanked them very cordially.

Following these presentations Violet Maw read the Senior Class Prophecy, which displayed a great deal of imagination and wit, and called forth continual bursts of merriment.

The Juniors then sang their farewell song to the Seniors. This was followed by the Valedictory address given by Dorothy Lounsbury.

This part of the programme was brought to a close by the singing of our dearly loved College Song.

At six-thirty the Seniors, in evening dress this time, assembled in the artistic rotunda outside Miss Ball's studio. They were received by the Junior president and ushered into the banquet hall, where they partook of a delightful repast, served by very neat maids in uniform. The dinner was cooked and served by the Juniors of the Household Science department, and did great credit to the culinary art, which they have been cultivating all year. This was one of the jolliest—certainly noisiest—events of the day, and many original songs were gaily rendered.

About eight o'clock the whole school assembled again, this time in the gym., because it was still too wet to venture outdoors. The Seniors made a hasty and very undignified entrance, and formed a circle around the improvised bon-fire, which looked just like the real thing, except that there was no smoke. Each Senior chanted or sang a verse about the subject, which had been the *bête noire* of her year, and then with much feeling strode up and flung it into the fire. We sang our class songs again after this, but there was no sadness in them this time, and we ended our wonderful day with a delightful *dansante*.

## Alumnae Day

It has often been said "that old friends are the best of friends," and truly this saying comes true on Alumnae Day when the graduates of many years return to do honour to their Alma Mater and to express to the Graduating Class something of the interest which they feel in them.

The graduating Class, who were the guests of honour, went timidly into the beautifully decorated dining-room but once assembled they immediately felt the sense of fellowship which is so much a part of the Alumnae spirit, and all trace of fright disappeared from their minds.

Miss Powell, President of the Council, was a very charming and capable Toast-Mistress, and after the toast to the King, proposed by Miss Powell, was drunk, Miss Maxwell was called upon to extend a welcome to those present. She very graciously welcomed the members of the Alumnae, some of whom we see often, but others are very seldom guests of the College, making each person feel that they had indeed come home.

Miss Leila Hunter, in calling upon the guests to drink to "Our Country," spoke of the change from national to international patriotic feeling in the minds of all Canadians. She also told of the change of some lines in the poems of Pauline Johnston and Kipling, which has been brought about by the growth of a great international democracy. While we still love our country we are now able to see the worth of other countries and have thus made a great stride in civilization. Mr. Farewell, in replying, spoke of the important place which newspapers should hold in the life of every modern girl, as it is only through knowledge of current history that we can become worth while world citizens.

The toast to "Our Alma Mater" was graciously proposed by Mrs. Cooke, who attended the school a great many years ago, and has since had two daughters at the school, which speaks well for love of the Alma Mater. She spoke chiefly of her associations with Dr. and Mrs. Hare and what they had done for the school, and succeeded in bringing their vivid personalities clearly before us. Mrs. Norman Smith, in her response, spoke of how, through our Alma Mater, we are brought more closely in touch with girls of other provinces and are brought to a better understanding of Canada's problems.

Miss Rhoda Howe, in proposing a toast to the graduating class, spoke of her own recent graduation and told us some of the problems which we would face in the re-adjustment of our lives after Commencement. We all knew Miss Howe so well that we really felt it was a personal talk to each one of us. Miss Cooper, the class president, thanked the Alumnae for their kindness to the Class, and informed them of our intention of uniting with some Alumnae Association.

"Our Alumnae Association" was charmingly proposed by Mrs. Atkinson. She spoke of the work of the Alumnae and graciously invited each one of us to become a member of some chapter as soon as possible. In her response, Mrs. Richardson laid great stress on the tennis courts for which we have been striving all year, and which will soon materialize, it made our spirits glow to feel that the Alumnae were so interested in this matter which is of such importance to us.

The members of the Alumnae and their guests were then invited to the drawing room for a short musicale. A very enjoyable programme was given by various members.



The Ryerson Chapter of Toronto then presented the school with five new book cases and some new books for our fine school library. This library is a great source of joy to the students, and we are greatly indebted to various chapters of the Alumnae, whose kindness have made it possible.

In the evening the Dramatic Society presented, under the able direction of Miss Ball, an enjoyable play, "A Scrap of Paper," by Victorien Sardou. The play was a very fine piece of work, and each girl played her part in a way that did credit to herself and her instructress. We take this opportunity of congratulating Miss Ball on the excellent work of the Dramatic department this year.

All too soon the play was over and then, it was only one more day until some of us would face the world as graduates of '26. Let us hope that we may always strive to be a credit to our school.

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### Commencement Day

Commencement Day! Many are the pangs of sorrow, joy, defeat, triumph, these words recall. The class of 1926 had eagerly anticipated this fifty-second Commencement Day at O.L.C., but it came so suddenly—barely giving them an opportunity to realize its full significance. It is on this day that the Graduating Class turn their faces to the east, to the rising sun of the future. They step out from the cool shade of their Alma Mater, which has lovingly and wisely protected them, and they take courage and strength from the glorious sunrise before them. What promise the day of the future holds!

There was a new departure in the morning programme this year, in that the graduates did not take part. It was rendered by the Toronto String Quartette which completely won the audience by their superb playing of several numbers, some familiar to us all, others quite new.

As soon as the morning programme was over everyone dispersed for lunch, going to the tables and chairs placed about the lawns. This year, due to the kind co-operation at the Senior Class, the arrangements for lunch were particularly satisfactory. The Seniors flitted back and forth from the loggia (which was the source of supply) to the tables, serving everyone quickly and efficiently.

Two o'clock found the guests, undergraduates and faculty again assembled in the concert hall. All remained standing while the graduates filed down the aisle up on to the platform, with great dignity. They all looked very fresh and charming in their white gowns carrying bouquets of ophelia roses and babies' breath.

Everyone remained standing while Rev. Mr. DeMille, of Oshawa, led us in prayer. Then, after all were seated Mr. Hamilton and Mr. Farewell presented each fair graduate with her much prized and coveted diploma. As each girl slipped back into her place she knew that this diploma was more to her than a mere parchment—it was the tangible proof that her dreams and hopes of the past year had at last become a reality.

Dorothy Lounsbury delivered the Valedictory Address immediately after the granting of the diplomas. She made us share her feelings, as a graduate, so sincere and potent were her words of love and allegiance to her Alma Mater.

Mr. Farewell then made a fine address, closing with a very few inspiring words to the Graduating Class. As the last words of their principal they will cherish them clearly in their hearts.

Following this came the awarding of the medals and scholarships. Whenever possible this pleasing task was performed by the donor, otherwise it was done very graciously by Mr. Hamilton.

After these ceremonies Mr. Farewell introduced Rev. J. Harold Young, of St. Paul's United Church, Toronto, who made the Commencement Address. He spoke very vigorously, fairly sweeping us along with him, so eager was he to send his message home. Each one carried away a fragment of his words to ponder and weave into her ideals.

The day closed in song, though in many cases tearful.

The Juniors sang their Class Song, the Senior Song came next. Then the Juniors, with hearts overflowing, sang the farewell song to the Seniors. After this we all joined in our College Song, which we were singing for the last time as the student body of 1926. It was not easy, many could not finish, but the rest bravely carried on to the end. Thus Commencement Day came to a close as the daughters of Trafalgar paid their last tribute of the year to their Alma Mater.

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### **Mr. Farewell's Address**

I should like to thank the Undergraduate Body—Elementaries, Freshmen, Sophomores, and Juniors—for your loyal support throughout the year. The things you did which you ought not to have done, and the things you did not which you might have done, we are ready to forget. We shall continue to remember however, your best deeds, your constant good will, the splendid resolutions you made, the failure for the moment and then your new resolves and forward march—we shall remember these.

Our best wishes go with you for a happy and joyous holiday. We look for your return in September to begin the very best year that O.L.C. has yet enjoyed.

In closing I should like to address myself briefly to the members of the Graduating Class:

For one and two years, and in some cases three or four and even five years, you have been students at O.L.C. It is but natural that many of you and indeed all of you have become greatly attached to the old school. It is equally natural that those of us who remain and who carry on from year to year the work of the College have become as strongly attached to you.

Commencement Day is always an occasion for both sorrow and joy—sorrow because of the temporary breaking up of so many happy and helpful associations, and joy in the thought of your commencing your real life work, which after all is the work that counts.

There is also the further joy at this hour as we recall the splendid way in which you have upheld and maintained the honor of the Senior Class as well as the traditions and standards of the long line of Senior classes that have preceded you.



Your officers have always been sympathetic and wise in leadership; you have been constant in your good-will; you have ever manifested the spirit and practice of co-operation; you have readily responded to suggestions and appeals that have been made to you; and as you lay down your work in the school and take up the larger and greater work of life you carry with you individually and as a class our sincerest good wishes for the fullest realization of your dreams and hopes.

The world awaits you with its opportunities and temptations, its challenge and tests and tasks. Your life in reality is just beginning. It is for you to CHOOSE and DARE and DO.

One of the King's royal orders is known as the "Companion of Honor." Inscribed on its medal are these words, "In action faithful, in honor clear." Carry with you the spirit of this motto. Incorporate it with the principles of the Honor Club of which you have been members here. Make that membership perpetual. Be companions of honor always.

In closing let me say that the spirit of your Alma Mater will ever hover about you to protect and comfort you, to inspire and help you. We shall be sorry when you are sorry; we shall be glad when you are glad; we shall rejoice in your success always. Now and then you will visit and revisit us. The College is yours. Its doors are ever open wide, and you shall always receive a ready and a loving welcome.

Meanwhile wherever you may be and whatever you may do, "be strong in will to strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield."

"And may the God of peace and love be with you."

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### **Synopsis of Commencement Address by Rev. J. Harold Young**

After extending congratulations to the Graduating Class, Mr. Young turned to discuss how those who had had the advantages of such an institution as the Ontario Ladies' College could bring their personalities to bear on the enrichment of the world. The great peril of an education is that it may make those who have had it think only of age. For anyone to seek to do this is to be untrue to the real ideals of education and of the colleges which make it possible. The one end of education is an enlarged service, and the problem before each fresh graduate is to use that which has been gained for the larger welfare of the world. There are three ways in which this is particularly needed and possible.

In the first place, each must seek to develop the latent resources within her to the very highest possible point. Our best gift to the world is a fully rounded, fully developed personality, rich in character and ability. We can do no better thing than to be like Mark Hopkins:

"Mark Hopkins sat on one end of a log,  
And a farm-boy sat on the other;  
Mark Hopkins came as a pedagogue  
And taught as an elder brother.  
I don't care what Mark Hopkins taught,  
If his Latin was small and his Greek was naught,  
For the farmer's boy he thought, thought he,  
All through lecture time and quiz,—  
'The kind of a man I mean to be  
Is the kind of a man Mark Hopkins is.'"

The world needs men and women who have brought out every latent power within themselves, and have developed a rich, strong, mature personality and character.

In the second place, each must see to it that her personality is enlarged until it takes in the interests of others. The true ideal of life is to so identify one's self with the needs of mankind that one is joined to the mainland of humanity, and has learned to say in the presence of needy, ignorant men and women—"This is not your burden, but ours as well." The highest compliment that can be paid a person is to say that she is not all here, in the sense that wherever men and women are in ignorance or under oppression the lot is not theirs alone, but ours also, that wherever there are stripes on human backs or burdens on human shoulders we are bearing them too in sympathy and interest. To have learned to say not "I" and "your", but "we" and "our" is to have taken the second step in the bringing of the developed resources of our lives to bear on the enrichment of the world.

In the third place, there waits for us the opportunity for the enlistment of our powers in some one or many of the great causes which in every generation are seeking the goal of a larger and finer life for mankind. It is in the wholehearted abandonment of self to such crusades that men and women through all the years have found real significance in the task of living. Wherever we may go such open doors will await us, and life will have for us no greater joy than to have mattered in some real way in the winning of some phase of the age-long battle of righteousness among men. Well may we learn such a prayer as that of Carl Sandburg:

"Lay me on an anvil, O God:  
Beat me and hammer me into a steel spike:  
Drive me into the girders that hold a skyscraper together;  
Take red-hot rivets and fasten me into the central girders:  
Let me be the great nail holding a skyscraper through blue nights into white stars."

To have learned to be as a nail holding the skyscraper of mankind's finer living, which stone by stone is rising all about us, through blue nights up to the stars of God, is to have found the truest way of making our enriched personalities to count for something worthy in the living of our world.



## Benedictory

To-day is a room  
With windows upon one side  
And upon the other  
A door—  
Through the windows we may look  
But cannot pass;  
Through the door we must pass  
But cannot look,  
And there are no windows  
Upon that side.

This is the day we have eagerly anticipated since our first year at O.L.C.—the day when we should take our places, as a graduating class, with all the ceremony and honour that that term implies. But as the time drew near we began to realize the pain that accompanies that joy; for although we may look back through the windows, to our days at O.L.C., we may never return to play an active part in the school-life we have known and loved. We envy the undergraduates for they are privileged to enjoy other years of comradeship at dear O.L.C.

And now, as we stand in this room of to-day, we gaze regretfully on the happy scenes we see from the windows, for our whole Senior year lies in a panorama before us. Our first glimpse is of long sunny days, where we have worked and played together, and then we perceive the days, when the sun did not shine. But we are glad of those rainy days, for they drew us closer to our friends, and no Senior year would be complete without them. We see our heritage of responsibilities and privileges, which we have loved, and tried to uphold; we see where we have failed, and then, tried harder. We see the merry groups in the parties and stunts of the year, and finally, the kind faces of Mr. Farewell, Miss Maxwell and Miss Ball. We are grateful for the part they, and the other members of the faculty, have played in all our activities, for their help in our difficulties, and their pleasure in our good fortune.

And as we look at all these things, we think of you Juniors, who, next year, will take our place. We know that you will maintain the traditions of the Senior Class, and that you in your turn, will assume our responsibilities and bear them proudly. Although you may make mistakes, as we have done, we are sure you will meet the same consideration, and our sincerest wish is, that when you stand in this room, as we are standing now, you may have as delightful a view of your Senior year as we have of ours. We also think of the younger classes, and are grateful for the strong support you have given us throughout the year.

But we have tarried at the windows long enough, and must turn our faces toward the door. We feel that if only there were windows upon this side, it would not be so hard for us to go through the door into the broader world which lies beyond. Some of us are eager to explore this new world, while others are timid and afraid; but no matter how far we may wander from our Alma Mater, we will keep her memory green and her spirit glowing in our hearts. We have loved her always, but now that we must part from her we realize how much she has done for us, and what a large place she fills in our lives. When we have passed through the door we shall close it softly behind us, and always regard this room of to-day as a shrine, endeared and ennobled by happy memories and hopeful dreams.

## Commencement Day Programme

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 16th, 1926, 10.30 a.m.

|             |   |                        |
|-------------|---|------------------------|
| Haydn       | Allegro vivace<br>(from quartette in B flat)                        |                        |
| Wieniawski— | (a) Romance (from concerto in D. Minor)<br>(b) "Obertass" (Mazurka) |                        |
|             | FRANK BLACHFORD   |                        |
| Godard      |   | Canzonetta             |
| Chopin      |   | Etude in C Sharp Minor |
| Dvorak      |   | Humoreske              |
| <hr/>       |   |                        |
| Becker      |   | Minuet                 |
| Saint-Saens |   | Le Cygne               |
| Leo Smith   |   | The Horse Race Ballad  |
|             | LEO SMITH   |                        |
| Dvorak      |   | Finale (Allegro)       |
|             | (from quartette op. 96)   |                        |

### PERSONEL OF THE QUARTETTE—

|                 |            |
|-----------------|------------|
| FRANK BLACHFORD | 1st Violin |
| ALBERT AYLWARD  | 2nd Violin |
| MRS. LEO SMITH  | Viola      |
| LEO SMITH       | Cello      |

At the piano—Miss Helen Johnston and Miss Marjorie Kisbey

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 16th, 2 p.m.

|        |                          |
|--------|--------------------------|
| Prayer | Rev. C. W. DeMille, B.A. |
|--------|--------------------------|

### GRANTING OF DIPLOMAS

LITERARY—M.E.L.—Mary Raymond Brown, Niagara-on-the-Lake, Ontario (Lat. A., Fr. C.); Gratia Addington Hodge, Toronto, Ontario (Lat. C.); Frances Kathleen Jenkins, Toronto, Ontario (Lat. A., Fr. C.); Emma Florence Lloyd, Hamilton, Ontario (English); Dorothy Janet Lounsbury, Hamilton, Ontario; Adelie McLennan, Toronto, Ontario (Lat. A., Lat. C.); Anna Meldred Speers, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

PIANO—A.O.C.M. and A.T.C.M.—Audrey Isabel Cameron, Espanola, Ontario; Eleanor Johnson Cooper, Hamilton, Ontario; Mabel Eileen Elliott, South Durham, Quebec; Mary Eliza Feasby, Uxbridge, Ontario; Violet Louise Maw, Port Nelson, Ontario; Inez E. Savage, Brooklin, Ontario.

EXPRESSION—Evelyn Adaline Trick, Oshawa, Ontario (English).

HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE—Georgia Carey Allan, Hamilton, Ontario; Anne Edith Callahan, Huntsville, Ontario; Irene Gwendolyn Edmonds, Ingersoll, Ontario; Mabel Eileen Elliott, South Durham, Quebec; Elizabeth D. Enlow, Hamilton, Ontario; Helen Bedford Musgrove, Niagara Falls, Ontario; Isabella Janet Roberts, Niagara Falls, Ontario; Agnes Falconer Rodger, Toronto, Ontario (Dietetics).



COMMERCIAL—Rhoda Earle Frid, Hamilton, Ontario, (Typewriting); Helen Jeanne Knapman, Hamilton, Ontario (Typewriting); Nellie Lockie Martin, Hamilton, Ontario; Eleanor Louise Moore, Essex, Ontario; Margaret Iola Mossop, Toronto, Ontario; Helen Grace Sutcliffe, Trenton, Ontario.

Valedictory . . . . . Dorothy Lounsbury  
Address . . . . . Principal Farewell

### WINNERS OF CERTIFICATES.

#### MUSICAL—

##### Piano—

Intermediate—Bessie Depew (honors), Elva Lynch (honors), Marvel Savage (honors).

Intermediate School—Anne Callahan, Nina Edwards, E. Marion Henderson.

Junior—Ruth Brown, Suzanne Enlow, Doris Patton, Pearl Tresidder, Evelyn Trick, Geraldine Wright (honors).

Junior School—Vera McIntyre (honors).

Primary—Elizabeth McInnis, Evelyn Shaver, Mary Williamson.

Elementary—Jean M. Ray (honors).

Elementary School—Margaret Woods (honors).

Introductory—Amy Agnew (honors), Jean Bain (honors), Ruth Bain (honors), Dorothy Maw, Margaret Woods.

Introductory School—Lucienne Arboissiere (honors).

##### Singing—

Intermediate—Audrey I. Cameron.

Junior—Lucienne Arboissiere, Elizabeth Enlow (honors), Norma Fair (honors), Audrey Martin, Eleanor Moore (honors), Bessie Schlenker (honors), Evelyn Trick.

Primary—Amy Agnew, Reta Crosthwaite (honors), Edna DeCou (honors), Elizabeth Enlow (honors), Mary Higgs (honors), Olive Jackson, Audrey Martin (honors), Evelyn Shaver, Evelyn Trick (honors).

##### Sight Singing—

Intermediate—Kathleen Leask (1st class honors).

Junior—Elizabeth Enlow (1st class honors), Norma Fair (1st class honors), Myrtle Fawcett (1st class honors), Doris Patton (1st class honors), Evelyn Shaver (honors), Evelyn Trick (honors).

##### Organ—

Intermediate—Helen Mellow (1st class honors), Inez Savage (honors).

##### Art—

Junior Year—Eleanor Talling.

### AWARDING OF MEDALS

Gold Medal, by Mr. Oliver Hezzelwood, highest standing in M.E.L. Course—Dorothy Lounsbury.

Silver Medal, by Mr. G. M. Goodfellow, second standing in M.E.L. Course—Anna Speers.

Gold Medal, by Mr. R. N. Bassett, highest standing in A.T.C.M. and A.O.C.M. Piano—Inez Savage.

Silver Medal, by Mr. G. D. Atkinson, second standing in A.T.C.M. and A.O.C.M. Piano—Mabel Elliott.

Silver Medal, by Mr. G. D. Atkinson, highest standing, Intermediate Piano—Marvel Savage.

R. J. Score, Memorial Gold Medal, highest standing in Household Science Course—Helen Musgrove.

Silver Medal, by Mr. Robert Thompson, second standing in Household Science Course—Elizabeth Enlow.

George Cormack Memorial Gold Medal, by Mrs. George Cormack, highest standing in Commercial Course—Margaret Mossop.

Silver Medal, Mr. R. C. Hamilton, second standing in Commercial Course—Eleanor Moore.

Governor-General's Medal, highest standing in Pass Junior Matriculation English—Dorothy Beattie.

Lieutenant-Governor's Medal, highest standing in Pass Junior Matriculation Mathematics—Mary Sinclair.

Gold Medal, by Mr. F. L. Farewell, highest proficiency in swimming, life-saving, etc., open to students holding Award of Merit Certificates from the Royal Life Saving Society of England—Pearl Tresidder.

Silver Medal, highest proficiency in swimming, life-saving, etc., open to students holding bronze medallion from the Royal Life Saving Society of England—Dorian Graham.

#### AWARDING OF SCHOLARSHIPS

Alumnae Association Scholarship, highest standing in any three academic subjects, 1924-25—Marion G. Henderson.

Rev. Dr. Hare Memorial Scholarship, by Ottawa Chapter Alumnae Association, highest standing in M.E.L. Course (Honour Matriculation)—Dorothy Lounsbury.

Dramatic Art Scholarship, by Mrs. W. Powell, highest standing in Expression Course—Evelyn Trick.

#### LITERARY DEPARTMENT—

Prize by Mr. Farewell, highest standing in Junior Matriculation Ancient History—Mary Rodger and Kathleen Sinclair (equal).

Prize by Mr. Farewell, highest standing in Junior Matriculation British History—Sadie Gascoigne.

Prize by Mr. Farewell, highest standing in Honour Matriculation Modern History—Betty Gunnison.

Award for highest standing in Entrance Class—Dorian Graham.

Award by Miss A. A. Ball, highest standing in First Year High School—Pearl Tresidder.

Award for highest standing in Second Year High School—Betty Wallace.

Award for highest standing in Third Year High School—Mary Sinclair.

Award for highest standing in Fourth Year High School—Kathleen Sinclair.

#### MUSICAL DEPARTMENT—

Prizes given by A. & S. Nordheimer:



Highest Standing in Intermediate Piano—Marvel Savage.  
Highest standing in Junior Piano—Geraldine Wright.  
Highest standing in Primary Piano—Mary Williamson.  
Highest standing in Elementary Piano—Jean Ray.  
Highest standing in Introductory Piano—Jean Bain and Ruth Bain (equal).  
Highest standing in Intermediate Vocal—Audrey Cameron.  
Highest standing in Junior Vocal—Eleanor Moore.  
Highest standing in Primary Vocal—Reta Crosthwaite.  
Highest standing in Intermediate Organ—Helen Mellow.

ART—

Highest standing in Junior Art—Eleanor Talling.

HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE—

Highest standing in Junior Year—Suzanne Enlow.  
Special prize by Mrs. Arthur VanKoughnet, highest standing in Practical Cooking—Elizabeth Enlow.  
Special Awards by Miss Clara Powell, for highest standing in Art Needlework—  
Highest standing in Senior Class—Georgia Allan.  
Highest standing in Junior Class—Jean Ray.

COMMERCIAL—

Special prize by Mrs. John Rice, for highest standing in Junior Year—Jean Bain.  
Highest Standing in Penmanship—Nellie Martin.

ATHLETICS—

The honor of having name on Strathcona Shield for one year, 1926-27—Adelie McLennan.  
Pin by Mrs. A. R. Riches, for holder of Strathcona Shield—Adelie McLennan.  
Winner of Field Day Trophy, presented by F. L. Farewell—Adelie McLennan.  
Winner of Tennis Trophy, presented by W. H. Reynolds (singles)—  
Winner of O. L. C. Letters—Natalie Brandon.

SWIMMING AND LIFE SAVING—

Honorary Instructors' Certificate, by the Royal Life Saving Society of England, for swimming and life-saving—Dorothy Beattie, Eleanor Manning, Marion Manning, Nellie Martin, Lillian McCormick, Mary Rodger.

The Award of Merit—Phyllis Baker, Betty Bradley, Ruth Brown, Anne Callahan, Jean Crosthwaite, Bessie Depew, Isabel Graham, Marjorie Graham, Audrey Harrison, Marion G. Henderson, Jeanne Knapman, Frances Lovering, Audrey Martin, Dorothy Maw, Jane McMahon, Kathleen Nettlefield, Marie Ott, Agnes Rodger, Mary Sinclair, Pearl Tresidder, Betty Wallace, Margaret Woods.

Bronze Medallion—Lucie Ashbourne, Gwendolyn Bond, Ruth Brown, Dorothy Chambers, Eleanor Christie, Jean Crosthwaite, Vivian Davis, Grace Daykin, Bessie Depew, Rosalind Dilworth, Dorian Graham, Marjorie Graham, Marion Henderson, Peggy Henderson, Jeanne Knapman, Margaret Lohead, Frances Lovering, Violet Maw, Jane McMahon, Glen Miller, Margaret Mossop, Jean Ray, Mary Sinclair, Kathleen Sinclair, Anna Speers, Fern Speers, Pearl Tresidder, Flora Williams, Margaret Woods.

Elementary—Gertrude Cook, Vivian Davis, Peggy Henderson, Margaret Lohead.  
Proficiency—Gertrude Cook, Elizabeth McInnis.

ADDRESS—Rev. J. Harold Young, St. Paul's United Church, Toronto.

Group of Class Songs.

GOD SAVE THE KING





A decorative border with ornate, symmetrical designs at the corners and midpoints of each side, enclosing the central text.

# Junior Class



#### VIRGINIA FRID

*"'Tis an easy world to live in, if we'll only make it so."*

Our energetic Junior President has deserted the academic field to delve into the mysteries of feeding the inner man as well as indulging in music. She has safely steered the Junior's ship through a very successful year.

#### ELIZABETH HALE GUNNISON

*"She respects every man's opinion, but acts on her own."*

Betty "Hales" from Merchantville, New Jersey, and first began to have her own opinion in August, 1908. She went to public school in Millford, New Hampshire, but later mended her ways and came to Malvern Collegiate, Toronto. Growing tired of this life she came to O.L.C. last year and wrote most of her Junior Matric. This year she is finishing her Junior and taking part of her Senior.

#### LUCIE ASHBOURNE

*"Be firm! One constant element in luck  
Is genuine, solid, old Teutonic pluck."*

Newfoundland claims Lucie as its own, but she came to Toronto for her readin' 'n writin' 'n rithmetic. Lucie came to O.L.C. as a Soph. in 1923, and this year she is finishing her Junior Matriculation and hopes to enter Vic. next year.

#### KATHERINE STONE

*"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."*

Kay came to O.L.C. in September and registered from Cobourg, but now we find that she was born in the big city, Toronto, 1908. Kay is studying Household Science and we venture to prophecy that she will make an excellent home-maker.

#### JEAN BAIN

*"Work like a man  
But don't be worked to death."*

Cache Bay noted the event in 1910. Cache Bay also watched her grow till she had to look about for a seat of advanced learning. Jean spent two years at Sturgeon Falls High School before coming to O.L.C. as a Commercial.

#### PHYLLIS BAKER

*"Bid me discourse, I will enchant thine ear."*

Phyllis first grasped a rattle in Toronto in 1908. When Phyllis said good-bye to public school forever she entered Malvern Collegiate and then O.L.C. Christmas, 1924, with hopes of a partial Matric. This year Phyllis is finishing her Matric.





#### DOT BEATTIE

*"She came in like a lamb  
But we think she has changed."*

Dot startled the world in Toronto in 1910, and as the effect suited her she has continued to keep us amused. Dot is working at her Matriculation and A.T.C.M. Piano, but she manages to find time to enjoy herself.

#### GWENDOLYN BOND

*"All studies here I solemnly defy."*

Gwen is a daughter of the Prairie, having been born in Winnipeg in 1911. In 1924 she came "East" and settled at O.L.C. In 1925 she again made the trip down and we see her daily with the Juniors. Gwen is working at her Matriculation this year.

#### AUDREY BRADLEY

*"Living friendly, feeling friendly."*

Audrey came upon the world at Toronto in 1911. O.L.C. greeted her in September, 1924, and she was one of the Jolly Sophs. This year she decided to attend Humberstone Collegiate, but O.L.C. beckoned and Audrey came back to us in February to continue her High School course.

#### RUTH BROWN

*"A friend to all, and enemy to none."*

Ruth entered upon the stage of life at Greenfield, Mass., in 1908. The scene then shifted to Ridgeway, Ont., where she attended public school and High School, acquiring her Matric. The fall of 1925 found her at O.L.C. as a Junior in the expression course.

#### LUCILLE BROWNELL

*"I am sure care's an enemy to life."*

Lucille took her first active interest in life in Marthville, N.Y., in the year 1908. After attending numerous "Seats of Learning" she arrived at O.L.C. in 1923. This year we can thank Lucille for her wonderful support on the basketball team, and her work as vice-president of the Athletic Association.

#### KATHRYN BURGESS

*"To be as free as the bird that sings, and go my own sweet way."*

Kay is a native of Ontario's play-ground, born in Bala, 1909. Raised up among the mosquitoes, she came to O.L.C. after completing two years' High School work. This year she is completing her Matriculation and we hope to see her with the Seniors next year.



#### FAYE CAMPBELL

*"Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears."*

Faye was born just over in Oshawa in 1907, but decided that the town was too small so left for Vancouver. She attended High School there and then moved a step east and took her Junior Matric. at Whitewood, Sask., her present home. September, 1925, found her at O.L.C. with ambitions for a dramatic career. She is working hard and will be one of our Seniors next year.

#### DOROTHEA CASCADDEN

*"Taking the world as I find it."*

"Cas'" name was inscribed in the family Bible at Sherbrooke, Que., in 1908. There she absorbed her first lessons and later attended High School. This year she is taking Junior Matric. at O.L.C. and we hope to see her finish next year.

#### ELEANOR CHRISTIE

*"She toils not, neither does she spin yet....."*

Born, Toronto, and stayed there. Havergal was the seat of her early learning, but the appeal of O. L.C. was strong and September, 1925, found her at O.L.C. with a desire to master the intricacies of shorthand and the typewriter. We hope to see Babe with the Seniors next year.

#### JEAN CROSTHAITE

*"Be merry I advise, and as we are merry, may we still be wise."*

Jean was born in the shadow of Hamilton's famous mountain in 1908. Having attended the Delta Collegiate Institute for two years she came to O.L.C. in September to take the Junior Matriculation.

#### EDNA DECOU.

*"Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind."*

Edna came to O.L.C. from Simcoe and has been a staunch friend to all, and ever ready to help in cases of distress. Though holding Faculty privileges Edna has been one of the "girls" and entered into all our games and sports. I am sure she has made the year happier for all of us.

#### BESSIE DEPEW

*"She reads the comics, studies for exams, and believes in Santa Claus."*

We first hear of Bessie at White River in 1909. Started on the road to "learning" at the village school, and soon sought fresh laurels at Sault Ste. Marie, Minn. Then the East called and Bessie came to Montreal to attend West Hill High School and obtain her matriculation. Bessie is studying music this year and doing some honour work.





#### DORIS DIXON.

*"A proper person, as one shall see."*

Doris was born in Frankville, 1908, but did not make it her permanent home. Next we see her settled in Brockville and attending public school, then High School and now O.L.C., with hopes of success at the Matriculation exams.

#### NINA EDWARDS

*"Why worry, to-morrow brings another day."*

Although Nina has taken up abode in the U.S.A., Canada can claim her as its own, for she is a product of Wingham, Ont., where she was born in 1908. After successfully passing her entrance she came to O.L.C. in '22 to take High School work, and this year finds her a Junior with hopes of Junior Matric.

#### SUZANNE ENLOW.

*"Never studies, never worries, never known to fail. Always steady, ever ready the passing friend to hail."*

"Suz" was born in Canton, Ohio, 1908. Since then she has roamed a bit and attended so many schools that we are sure her education is well rounded. Although "Suz" hails from Hamilton, she entered O. L.C. to join the ranks of the Junior Domestics.

#### NORMA FAIR

*"Music hath charms—and so has fussing."*

Norma was born in Bancroft, and stayed there long enough to master the three R's. Next we find her in Madoc and there she passed her Entrance and went on to a partial matriculation. Norma reached O.L.C. after Christmas and is studying music, vocal and piano.

#### SADIE GASCOIGNE

*"Now is the time to do it."*

Toronto is Sadie's home town, though she doesn't believe in staying there. Her first lessons were learned at Dovercourt Public School and Oakwood Collegiate. Then she went to Hamilton and attended Delta C.I. for two years, taking Junior Matriculation. This year Sadie is finishing her Matric. and we hope to see her in Varsity next year.

#### ISABEL GRAHAM.

*"When joy and duty clash  
Let duty go to smash!"*

Isabel believes in starting at the centre of things so she chose Ottawa as her birthplace in 1908. Isabel reached O.L.C. in the Spring of 1925, but returned in September and is now working at her Matric.



#### MARJORIE GRAHAM.

*"So wise, so foolish,  
Yet withal so dear."*

"Marg" was born in Haileybury in 1908, but the big cities called and we must hear of her in Toronto. There she attended the Public and High Schools and then came to O.L.C. in 1924 to join the Academic students. This year Marg. will complete her Junior Matric.

#### AUDREY HARRISON

*"Leave what you've done for what you have to do."*

Audrey is a native of Toronto due to the fact that she was born there in 1908. Audrey came to O.L.C. in 1923, and is now well on the way to obtaining her Matric. in June.

#### E. MARION HENDERSON

*"With cheerful mien she pursues the even tenor  
of her ways."*

Marion's first notes were heard in Grayson, Sask. There she sang her nursery rhymes, but when she passed that stage the scene shifted to Miniota. High School and soon she emerged with Junior Matric. Christmas, 1925, and Marion is at O.L.C. studying piano and vocal, and her voice is heard in all choir music.

#### BETTY HODGSON

*"Oh, it's nice to get up in the morning—but  
who wants to be nice?"*

Betty grasped her first rattle in Calgary in 1907. Finding that the West was not up to her expectations she came east and settled in Winona. Having exhausted the local seat of learning she continued her work at Grimsby High School. Betty came to us in 1925 to take the Commercial Course in one year.

#### OLIVE JACKSON.

*"To her a frolic was a high delight."*

Olive's songs were just heard by the neighbors in Peterborough. The big city had a strong fascination and there she had her first acquaintance with learning. Ottawa was her next stop and then back to her old stamping ground and High School at Lakefield. O.L.C. at Easter to study music.

#### ELVA LYNCH

*"Now is the time to do it."*

Elva gave her opening recital in Brandon, Man. Her next halt was at Miniota, Man. She attended High School at Mary River, Man., and here she obtained full Junior and partial Honour Matric. She is now a member of the Junior Class and is doing very creditable work in vocal and piano.





#### MARGARET LITTLE.

*"Eat, drink and be merry,  
For to-morrow we diet."*

Marg. cut her first tooth in Windsor in 1906, and stayed there until she got them all. Windsor Public School whetted her thirst for knowledge and then she departed for a warmer clime and spent three years in California. Back again to U.C.I. for three years and then O.L.C. in '26 for Junior Household Science.

#### DOROTHY KERNS

*"Give thy thoughts no tongue."*

Dot's first gurgle of merriment was heard in Burlington in 1908. There she made her way through Public School and two years of High School, but 1925 found her at the portals of O.L.C. with the burning desire to matriculate.

#### IRENE KETCHESON

*"Valiant, modest and retiring  
Not assuming, yet aspiring."*

Irene's first smiles were seen in Belleville in 1908. When the time came for an education Irene came to Toronto and finally attended Parkdale Collegiate. Seeking further knowledge Irene came to O.L.C. last September and took up High School work. Next year we expect to see her with the Seniors.

#### AUDREY MARTIN

*"Surely I am reserved for something great."*

Audrey's adventures began in 1907 at Toronto. Since then she has sought knowledge in many seats of learning, but in 1925 O.L.C. claimed her among the Juniors. Her object this year is Partial Matric.

#### VERA McINTYRE.

*"Why worry, to-morrow brings another day."*

Vera started her career in Toronto in 1910. Following her family she went to Hamilton and there attended the local halls of learning. Vera came to O.L.C. in September as a Soph., but her superior intelligence soon displayed itself and she became a Junior, and hopes to get a Partial Matric. this year.

#### CATHERINE McCALLUM

*"Surely, surely, slumber is more sweet than toil."*

Born in London, 1908. Being naturally good-natured Kay smiled her way along at St. Angelea's College and then at O.L.C. Kay is studying art and her silhouettes are to be seen in most every room.



#### MARGARET McCULLOCH

*"In work or play she gives her best."*

A promising career commenced at Cornwall in 1911, when wee Margaret appeared. She attended the school at Summerston, having passed her Entrance and completed two years at High School. Margaret is now trying her Junior Matric, having spent the year in third form class room with our jolly Juniors.

#### GLENN MILLER

*"Work sometimes interferes a little with pleasure."*

Glenn chose Fort William as her birthplace in 1911. Though her education was started up among the grain elevators she has moved about, and the last we hear of her is at the Sudbury High School. Glenn now swells the ranks of the Junior Commercial as well as doing excellent work in Dramatics.

#### LILLIAN McCORMICK

*"All great men are dying. I don't feel well."*

Biscuits commenced her career at London, Ontario, in 1909. She studied at the L.C.I. and came to O. L.C. in 1924 as a Soph. 1925 and Biscuits is with us again, but now as a Junior, and she has set her hopes on Matriculation.

#### KATHLEEN NETTLEFIELD

*"Studies some, dance more, sleeps most."*

Kae favoured Toronto with her premier appearance in 1910. Her first attempt at absorbing knowledge was made at Bishop Strachan School. She then tried Brown Public School, but soon returned to B. S.S. Now O.L.C. claims her as a Junior in Household Science, and hopes to see her as a Senior next year.

#### DORIS PATTON

*"Be silent and safe—silence never betrays you."*

Doris made her initial entry at Westover, Ont. Dundas saw her through the grades and then to Hamilton for her Entrance certificate. Doris came to O. L.C. to study music and art and she is doing creditable work in both piano and vocal.

#### JEAN RAY

*"Let others hail the rising sun."*

Jean claims Toronto as her birthplace, 1905, but Windsor has been her home since she first toddled off to kindergarten. Having completed her High School work she is now busy at Household Science.





#### MARY ROGER

*"Anything once, and Latin four times."*

Mary was born in Toronto in 1908, but soon left for new worlds to conquer, namely, Kingston. Toronto called again and we next see Mary at Branksome Hall, then North Toronto Collegiate. O.L.C. in 1924, and 1925 sees Mary back again, working hard at her Matriculation and playing games most every day.

#### BESSIE SCHLENKER

*"Semper idem"*

Bessie's lusty wails were first heard in Chatham in 1906. She came to O. L. C. in 1924 and interested herself in Vocal and Fourth Form. Back again in 1925 Bessie aspires to finish her Matric. and enter Ann Arbor. Too bad, Bessie, you would make a splendid Senior.

#### EVELYN SHAVER.

*"She hath an Irish twinkle in her eye."*

Ev. was born in Ancaster, 1907, and attended the Little Red School House, graduating thence with her Entrance. Now we have daily trips to Hamilton to attend H.C.I. and incidentally to pass the Matric Exams. Ev. came to O. L. C. as an elective and is standing the mixture well.

#### MARY SINCLAIR

*"The good die young.  
Here's hoping you may live to a ripe old age."*

Mary entered upon this unsuspecting world in 1910 at Toronto. After getting her entrance she studied at Oakwood Collegiate, Toronto, but in 1925, with sister Kay, came to O.L.C. in hopes of getting her Matric.

#### HELEN SMITH

*"She taketh delight in Household Science.  
She is learning to cook for two."*

Under an adverse star Helen entered this vale of tears at Palmerston in 1906. Having acquired a first hand knowledge of the three R's she appeared at Windsor Collegiate and studied there for three years. In September, 1925, Helen came to O.L.C. to gain an intimate knowledge of the Cook Book.

#### KATHLEEN SINCLAIR

*"Forsooth methinks the child doth work aplenty."*

"Kay" was born in Toronto, 1908, but left for the wider fields of New York, where she attended school. Buffalo was another stopping point, and finally she arrived back in Toronto, and we find her enrolled at Davenport C.I. Kay has been at O.L.C. all year and is working hard to complete her Matriculation.



#### MARY WILLIAMSON

*"Mary, Mary, quite contrary,  
How does your typing go?"*

The stork delivered Mary in Streetsville in 1910, but at a very early age she journeyed home to Toronto and stayed there. Mary passed her Entrance last year and came to O.L.C. in September to take up Commercial.

#### AUDREY LAWLOR

*"A merry heart doeth good like medicine."*

Audrey is still at home, having lived in Whitby since her birth here in 1907. 'Aud.' attended the Public and High Schools in town and came to O. L.C. in September to study the Commercial subjects, and though not graduating she is covering the whole course. Hopes for success, "Aud."

#### ELEANOR TALLING

*"Silence is more eloquent than words."*

Eleanor received her first impression of the Universe at Whitby in 1908. Since then she has divided her time between her birthplace and Oshawa. In September, 1924, she turned her footsteps to O.L.C. to make an extensive study of Art, and this year finds her a Junior still interested in her sketch book.

#### ELEANOR MANNING

*"A horse, a horse, my Kingdom for a horse."*

"Onie" seems to be fired with ambition for she graduated last year in Household Science, but came back to Trafalgar in '25 to get her Junior Matric. Next year she expects to stay at home and practice her culinary art.

#### MARION MANNING

*Broad in mind, small in stature,  
Bad at times, but good by nature."*

'Last year we thought "Mannie" had left us forever, when she graduated in Household Science; but, still seeking for knowledge she returned to O.L.C. this year to take her Junior Matric. We wish she would return and graduate again in M.E.L. in 1927.

#### AGNES McNAUGHTON

*"It is the wise head that makes the still tongue."*

The first glimpse the world had of Agnes was at Sydenham in 1905. Here she attended public and High School. In the fall of 1925 she entered Queen's, but at Christmas she again journeyed westward and stopped at O.L.C. to get part of her Honour Matric.



## Juniors

|                    |  |                    |
|--------------------|--|--------------------|
| Honorary President |  | Mrs. Forman        |
| President          |  | Virginia Frid      |
| Vice-President     |  | Elizabeth Gunnison |
| Secretary          |  | Katherine Stone    |
| Treasurer          |  | Lucie Ashbourne    |

## Junior Stunt

On the Saturday during the Old Girls' Week End our practical gym was transformed into a Japanese Fairyland. A profusion of lanterns, balloons, and streamers met the eyes of the admiring beholders. Midnight blue, Rose and Silver, our class colours, were prevalent in the decorations. The stunt took the form of a charade and the audience was invited to guess the word which was pan-to-mime.

The curtains parted disclosing four youngsters listening with wonder to the story of *Peter Pan*, told by their mother. Finally the little heads began to nod, but suddenly they were wide awake for Peter, himself, had flown in the window and was dancing before their very eyes in their own nursery.

Then we took you to the woods, the home of the little lost boys; just as we arrived they were engaged in a pillow fight. Soon they started to sing and did a sweet dance, then scampered away.

The most tragic episode of the whole evening then occurred. The curtain, which hides all the mysteries of scene shifting and so forth, fell with a dull sickening thud. The audience was very unsympathetic and indulged in laughter while the frantic Juniors, with the aid of Jack, finally hoisted the offending object to its proper place. It was afterwards said that everything came off splendidly—even the curtain.

Brisk sea breezes were felt to blow and the audience gazed upon the briny deep. The stage manager may try to tell you that it was some energetic Juniors underneath sheets and cheesecloth but don't allow yourself to be disillusioned. Some old salts were mending nets when a number of their cronies entered energetically *towing* on a rope. Somewhere beyond the horizon was their burden—a boat of monstrous size and great value. After listening to the yarn of one of the old mariners they all got up and helped to *tow* the ship. They pulled until they were out of sight but still the sea raged and the rope still came—suddenly there hove in view a boat of such small dimensions that it was nearly obliterated by the roaring ocean.

Five clowns next appeared. They sang "Yawning" and put much realism into the piece. But what are clowns for, if not to do acrobatic stunts? These certainly kept up the reputation of their kind. Two sang and two performed while the fifth attempted to mimic the acrobats but proved to be a poor *mime*.

Just to make it a little more difficult for the onlookers to guess the word there were one or two things which had no bearing on the subject. The first was a chorus in which the girls wore our class colours, each bearing a letter spelling J U N I O R CLASS. They danced and sang one of our class songs. Another was a charming "Alice Blue Gown" dance done by several members of the class.

After these dainty dances came the final act, which enacted to perfection the word pantomime. A mischievous Pierette and two distracted Pierrots did a very clever

dance. The little lady flirted outrageously but finally appeased them both and they all ran out happily.

The evening closed in song. After the Juniors of '26 had sung their song the Seniors of the past four years gave their class songs. The College Song which came last was the appropriate close to a very pleasant evening.

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### Junior Class Song

Which is the school that is the best?

Dear old Trafalgar

School that is miles above the rest

Old Trafalgar Hall.

Other girls in other times have loved their Alma Mater

But the Junior Class of '26

Love her best of all.

#### CHORUS

Juniors! Juniors!

All for good fellowship, fair play and jollity.

Juniors! Juniors!

Full of the joy of life, happy may we always be,

Swing-along, sing-a-song

Be true to O.L.C.

Dear old Trafalgar

Juniors pledge fidelity to thee.

We are the class that's headed for fame,

We are the Juniors.

We're the class that has the name

Of always playing square.

We make things hum, we've lots of fun

We're always where we're needed

Bright and gay with lots to say

We live to do and dare.





# Sophomore Class



#### MARION HENDERSON

*"A comrade blythe and full of glee."*

"Henry" entered this troubled world at Chambly in 1910. After obtaining the foundation of her education she came to O.L.C. in 1924 as a Freshie. She returned in 1925 with sister Peggy, and has taught us all to call her "Henry."

#### BETTY BRADLEY

*"What I have been taught, I have forgotten;  
What I know I have guessed."*

Betty writes Toronto after her name and has good cause to do so, as she made her first cry there in 1914. Toronto saw Betty safely through the Entrance Class, and 1924 brought her to the doors of O.L.C., where she safely navigated first form, and now 1926 sees her on her way to third form.

#### LUCIENNE ARBOISSIERE

*"Impulsive, jolly, sensible, true,  
She always paddles her own canoe."*

"The Little French Girl" was born in Avallon in 1909, but soon after left for Paris. In 1924 Lucienne came to New York and then to O.L.C. in September. Lucienne returned in 1925 to enchant us with her singing and thrill us with her marvellous work on the basketball team.

#### NATALIE BRANDON

*"I can study my books at any time for they are  
always disengaged."*

Natalie "rushed" into Toronto in 1910 and has not stopped yet. School days at Glen Manor held her for a while, but desiring a change she went to Havergal and completed her first year of High School and September, 1925, sees her at O.L.C. in the Sophomore line.

#### RUTH BAIN

*"Of few words and many thoughts."*

1912 witnessed the arrival at Cache Bay of Ruth "Billy" Bain. Having toddled through the first year of High School at Sturgeon Falls she walked steadily to O.L.C. in the fall of 1925 to become a Soph.

#### JOSEPHINE CANT

*"Let all be happy and prosper  
Let me be foolishly frivolous."*

Josephine was first heard of in Toronto in 1909. Here she pursued knowledge at Public School and Malvern Collegiate. The second term found her as one of the Sophomores of O.L.C.





#### JANE McMAHON

*"You need not blush so, that's no sin."*

Jane began to take an active interest in life in Toronto, 1911. She has continued her activity ever since keeping the faculty awake at Bishop Strachan until she came to O.L.C. as a Soph. last September.

#### MARIE OTT

*"Fie upon this quiet life, I want to work."*

Marie made the initial entry at Montreal in 1910. O.L.C. greeted her in 1923, and she has returned each year since. This fall she entered the Sophomore Class.

#### VIOLA POWELL

*"Nothing so bad but it might be worse."*

Way up north, where silver comes from, there's a place called Cobalt. Way back in 1908 there was quite a stir when Viola burst upon the quiet scene. Last September with the rest of the silver Viola came down south and made her home at O. L. C. This year she is here again and working with the Sophs.

#### BERNICE ROGERS

*"I've travelled east, I've travelled west."*

Enter Bernice, Willmette, Ill., 1912. Bernice has roamed far afield since then and we last heard of her at the Sacred Heart Convent in Vanvouver. Bernice settled at O.L.C. after Christmas and is studying music along with Second Form.

#### BETTY WALLACE

*"Pardon my mirth, it's all in your point of view."*

Betty was first heard of in Kitchener in 1911, and has been heard more or less since. She obtained her Entrance in Toronto and attended Oakwood Collegiate before joining the ranks of our illustrious sophomores. Betty is also studying A.T.C.M., taking the course in two years.

## Sophomore Class

President  
Secretary-Treasurer

Marion Henderson  
Betty Bradley

### SOPHOMORE STUNT

February 26th was the memorable occasion of the Sophomore Stunt. A little before 8.15 that night we assembled in excited little groups. Suddenly the door was flung open and we bumped and jostled each other good-naturedly as we went through. Then we had our first view of the gym which was so transformed as to be almost beyond recognition.

It was decorated in sombre shades to represent a haunted house. Shaggy grey cobwebs with spiders huddling in their midst filled the corner-gaps and the windows were gaily decked in red and black, the class colours.

After everyone was seated the curtains were parted slightly and an announcement was made that this was to be a skit to show us what happens at night in the rooms at O. L. C.

Then after we had gone to sleep the shadowy forms of spiders appeared from all over the room and commenced talking in high squeaky voices. Soon after they were joined by six mice who began to sing a nonsensical song and were copied by spiders.

The spiders and mice were very indignant to think that more "rats" were not left around the room so they drew up a petition to give to the occupants. Then they did a little dance on all fours and cartwheeled out of the room. Everybody enjoyed the skit immensely except the freshmen who regretted the fact that the "rats" had not come on the scene yet.

There were two dances followed by a novelty and soon after one of the most important things occurred—can you guess? Why of course it was the supper dance and it was then that the presence of the many coloured strings tangled around the room like a huge cobweb was solved. We each got a string and unwound it and at the end we found two lollipops and a partner. We all sat down on the cushions and benches and in came the spiders and mice with the most wonderful rolls and huge pieces of cheese closely followed by cups of cocoa.

After we had danced again we heard the home waltz and realized that our happiness was nearly at an end—but no—there were the yells, to which we lent ourselves with great gusto and happiness and then we filed slowly out because we were loath to leave it all but after all such things cannot last forever and with this we had to be content.

Rickety, rackety, rickety, ras  
We are the good old Sophomore class  
Happy, snappy, always gay,  
We like to work, we like to play  
Hockey, swimming, basketball  
We play one, we play all  
Red and black means full of pep,  
We keep right up to our good old rep.  
S O P H O M O R E S .—26.



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# Freshman Class



#### MARION McEACHERN

*"Though none understand me, I understand myself."*

A brilliant career was started in Winnipeg in 1909, when Marion gladdened the McEachern home. Little Marion learned her first lessons at Rupert's Land Ladies' College, and there she studied and passed her Entrance in '25. Next we find her at O.L.C. as the competent President of the Freshman Class.

#### DOROTHY MAW.

*"Tis the greatest of folly  
Not to be jolly  
That's what I think."*

Dot first made herself known in Hamilton in 1910. Having attended Public School for a while she deserted that city for O.L.C. in 1923. This year Dot has joined the Freshmen, and we hope to see her here as a Senior one of these days.

#### GERALDINE WRIGHT

*"When we fall out with those we love  
And kiss again with tears."*

Geraldine, better known to us as "Gerry," started life at Calgary in 1911, she then journeyed south and there attended Elliott School. Her next stop was at O.L.C. in 1922. Here she has thrived and almost "grow'd out of knowledge."

#### FRANCES BIGGS

*"My tongue within my lips I reign,  
For who talks much, must talk in vain."*

France's adventures commenced in the Valley Town, Dundas. There she attended school and passing through the grades arrived at O.L.C. to join the Freshman Class last September.

#### RETA CROSTHWAITE

*"Let there be no fuss about me."*

Reta sang her first note in Hamilton, 1909. As her family decided that school was necessary she attended the Adelaide Hoodless School and took her Entrance. In September Reta came to O.L.C. to study vocal and incidently First Form. We hope to see Reta graduate in A.T. vocal one of these days.

#### GRACE DAYKIN.

*"What hath night to do with sleep?"*

Grace was born in Ottawa, 1909. She attended many schools, but we last hear of her at St. Mildred's College in Toronto. Seeking adventure Grace came to O.L.C. in September and is seen among the Freshman Class.





#### HELEN DUNDAS

*"That which I am, I am."*

Helen took her first interest in life in Toronto in 1911. The palms of the Sunny South called her in the winters, but she soon came to O.L.C. and last year made her debut from the Elementaries. This year Helen is back again, but now she lines up with the Freshmen.

#### FRANCES LOVERING

*"Life is so short and insecure that I would not hurry away from any pleasure."*

Frank's first smiles were seen at Barrie in 1910. After an unusually active babyhood Frank was sent to school in Barrie. A few years pass and the family move to Toronto and Frank follows suit. Next event, Entrance at Annette St. School, then O.L.C. in September to work a bit and play more.

#### DOROTHY NICHOLSON

*"Life is a jest and all things show it."  
I thought so once and now I know it."*

Dot entered the scene in Toronto in 1910. There she attended Clinton St. School but came to O.L.C. in 1924 to get her Entrance. Aside from enjoying herself Dot is studying High School this year.

#### JULIETTE ROUSSEAU.

*"She casts a cheery smile around."*

Juliett'e French was first heard in Montreal in 1910. For five years she attended school there, then came Harriston, Palmerston and finally Whitby. For two years Juliette attended the local public school, but this year she is studying with First Form at O.L.C. We hope we will have Juliette with us again next year.

#### PEARL TRESSIDER

*"Don't catch the fidgets."*

Entered: Brantford, 1911.  
Settled: Hamilton, 1912.  
Educated: Adelaide Hoodless School.  
Present: O.L.C., Freshie.  
Hobby: Scrapping.

#### MARGARET WOODS

*"Give every man thine ears  
But few thy voice."*

In 1910 at Sudbury Margaret was ushered into this world. She sought knowledge at Public School in her home town, but came to O.L.C. to start High School work with the Freshies of '25.

## Freshman Class

|                  |                  |
|------------------|------------------|
| Advisory Teacher | Miss Merchant    |
| President        | Marion McEachern |
| Vice-President   | Dorothy Maw      |
| Secretary        | Geraldine Wright |

The Freshmen Stunt held on January the twenty-second was one of the leading features of the 1925-26 O.L.C. year. (If we do say so ourselves).

The stunt was one of the most original ones ever given. The gymnasium was decorated as a barn and as we doubted how effectively we had managed it, we labeled it to be sure there would be no mistakes. The farm implements were represented by small miniatures. The pig, which was so small, was put in a big pen with a sign on "Please do not sit here." Not that we thought anyone would—but one never can tell what a Sophomore might do. The horse which until this year was the only equestrian representative of O.L.C. was made most life-like with a bath-robe cord tail and a giraffe's head. A tiny white speckled horse was the next stall. A table fork was used to represent a pitch fork and an egg-beater for a churn. Nothing was missing, not even "Puss in the Boots" and the "Dog in the Manger."

The novelty dances kept the school interested. The lolly pop dance excelled. The lolly pops were wrapped in our class colours of mauve and purple and made the dance attractive with a pleasant feeling around the palate. The spot and advertisement dances were fun and the balloon and confetti dance was very effective when all the lights were turned out and left just the big yellow moon shining over the ladder to the hayloft. A short skit was put on by Helen Dundas, Reta Crosthwaite and Margaret Woods, who did extremely well. Judging by the laughter it was enjoyed by all.

Candied apples, doughnuts and coffee revived our waning spirits and then came the yell which Miss Merchant is responsible for making so cleverly. Marion McEachern, our worthy president, presented Miss Merchant with flowers to saw the appreciation of the class. Dorothy Maw, vice-president, made a similar presentation to Marion. The stunt came to its close by the singing of the school song and we Freshmen heaved a sigh of relief and set about cleaning the gym.

### FRESHMAN YELL

Sh — — — —  
Freshmen, Freshmen, Freshmen.  
Step right up and call us speedy  
Fee fi fo fum  
Freshmen  
Lolly-pops and chewing gum  
Freshmen  
Always ready for fun or fuss  
Study's a word that means nothing to us  
Giggly, Wiggly, full of tricks  
Freshmen Class of '26  
Sh — — — —  
Freshmen, Freshmen, Freshmen.



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# Elementary Class



#### FERN SPEERS.

*"Staunch and true, white clear through."*

The respected president of our Elementary Class became a native of Winnipeg in 1911. School days began at Rupert's Land Ladies' College, and were continued at O.L.C. in September, 1925. We hope to see Fern back with the Freshmen next year, possibly president again.

#### DOROTHY CAULFIELD

*"The best of wisdom is a cheerful grin."*

Dot first made her appearance in Montreal in 1910. Toronto next lured her and there she entered Saint Mildred's College. The spring term of 1924 found her helping to increase the membership of the Elementary Class. We hope she will join the Freshies next year.

#### PEGGY HENDERSON.

*"And the little imp of laughter laughed in the soul of man."*

Peggy learned to trot in Chambly, N.Y., in 1913. Then she cantered around the country for several years and stopped for knowledge in Montreal. Her present address is New York. Peggy is an energetic member of the Elementary Class, and you may see her out riding most any day.

#### GERTRUDE COOKE

*"Young and consequently foolish,  
But willing to learn."*

"Cheerful" first lost her way in 1915 when she reached this worldly planet. Settling down to stay she commenced to acquire learning at St. Margaret's College, later at Toronto Public Schools. "Cheerful" arrived with the opening of school and has studied with the elementaries all year.

#### MIRIAM COOKE

*"Alas, what a spendthrift she is with her tongue."*

Miriam was born in Stouffville in 1910. We're sure she was a very good baby and never ran away. School days came at Stouffville and then a few years at Toronto, and 1925 finds Miriam at the doors of O.L.C. ready for a year with the Elementaries.

#### DOROTHY CHAMBERS

*"All things come to them who will but wait."*

Dot was born in Harriston in 1908. She attended Public School there but came to O.L.C. in 1923 to continue her Public School work. Dot is working at her Entrance this year and hopes to say good-bye to the Elementaries forever.





#### VIVIAN DAVIS.

*"For I ne'er knew so young a body with so old a head."*

Vivian commenced her worries in St. Catharines in 1912. In 1924 she came to O.L.C. and joined the Elementary Class. This year she is back again and working hard at her Entrance. We hope to see Vivian in the Freshman Class next year.

#### JEAN FINNINGLY

*We are such stuff  
As dreams are made on; and our little life,  
Is rounded with a sleep.*

Jean's dark eyes first sparkled in St. Thomas, year 1910. Her education has been obtained at various schools in Calgary, Vancouver and Toronto. After Christmas Jean joined the Elementaries and is working for a place with the Freshies next year.

#### DORIAN GRAHAM

*"She rambled right along."*

Dorian was born in Hull, 1912. After her baby days she was introduced to the 3 R's at the Ottawa Model School. A few years later we find her at the Carleton School, Ottawa, and September, 1925, found her at O.L.C. ready for a year of work and play with the Elementaries.

#### ELIZABETH McINNIS.

*"Yet they grow! How they grow!"*

Elizabeth's first chuckles were heard in Onegan Falls, Quebec, in 1914. Four years later we find her in Iroquois Falls, and a year later daily attending public school. In 1924 Elizabeth had her first taste of boarding school life, and back she came again this year to continue her public school work.

#### MARGARET LOCHEAD

*"Never worries, never frets."*

The population of Brantford was increased when Margaret made her first appearance there in 1911. She started her quest for knowledge at Brantford Public School. In 1925 she came to O.L.C. to get her Entrance, and we hope she will be a Freshie of '27.

## Elementary Class

### OFFICERS

|                     |                    |
|---------------------|--------------------|
| Honorary President  | Miss Kisbey        |
| President           | Fern Speers        |
| Vice-President      | Dorothy Caulfield  |
| Secretary-Treasurer | Margaret Henderson |

For several days before, the Elementaries had been dashing hither and thither borrowing all sorts of things. They were questioned throughout but always managed to satisfy these curious people. The morning of January 15th revealed the mystery when a very dainty poster, announcing the Elementary Stunt, appeared on the bulletin board.

8.15 found everyone in the concert hall eagerly waiting for the curtain to rise. The concert hall was prettily decorated in the Elementary Class colors, which are mauve, silver and black. Each member of the class had worked diligently and we were most successful in producing a play. The scene was laid in a girls' college—a setting familiar to us all. The plot arose from the fact that one of the maids was unable to do her duties as waitress. The lady principal, who was entertaining a friend to luncheon, was in despair, when one of the students offered to masquerade as the absent waitress. This arrangement, together with the pranks of several other students, caused a general mix-up, but all the complications were finally smothered out and the curtain fell on a very happy party.

After refreshments of coffee, cakes and Eskimo pies were served we all went to the gym. for a few dances. Here the school heard our class yell for the first time. We tidied the concert hall and then tumbled into our beds, tired but very happy.

### YELL

ELEMENTARIES — ELEMENTARIES — Elementaries———Yes!  
We're the baby class  
But watch us grow  
For we'll be Seniors yet you know,  
Elementaries — ELEMENTARIES — ELEMENTARIES — '26!



# Alumnae

As Commencement Day approaches, the thoughts of the students who have passed through the gates of their Alma Mater into the larger training School of Life, turn ever and again to the happy hearted days when they were sheltered by the College Walls. And as each Commencement Day launches the Fair Graduates onto an unknown sea, she who has sailed the pleasant sea, feels that her successor and fellow Student, is not unprepared for the voyage, even if the waves beat high, especially so, when recalling with loving memories the guiding hand of a much loved counsellor, whose serene and inspiring face now looks down from the College wall, made real by the hand of the artist, who caught the Soul of the subject.

The Portrait of Miss Adams, former Lady Principal of the College, is indeed an inspiration to every one to do their best, and is a valued link between the students of former days and the present.

May we ever keep in mind the object of our Alumnae Association. To unite former students, teachers and ex-teachers in loyalty to the College and in the furtherance of whatever pertains to the welfare of the College and its students.

CLARA EUGENE POWELL,  
President Alumnae Council.

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## Trafalgar Chapter of the Ontario Ladies College Alumnae Association

In reviewing the activities of the Chapter for the past year it is with pleasure that a most successful year can be reported. The ability of the president for her office, the congenial temperament of the executive, and the fidelity of the members have all contributed to make the proceedings most enjoyable.

Our meetings have been regularly held on the fourth Friday of each month, in Sherbourne House, and the average of attendance throughout has been good. We were fortunate in being able to secure several well known persons to give addresses on various subjects of interest.

Among these were Mr. W. H. Tenny, of Buffalo, a recognized poet, with whom was associated on the programme Miss Drescher, a prominent vocalist of New York; Mr. J. W. Hopkins, general secretary of the Metropolitan Board of the Toronto Y. M.C.A.; Miss Merle Foster, distinguished as a young sculptor; Judge J. S. Mott, of the Toronto Juvenile Court; Mrs. W. H. Giles, who spoke on her trip abroad; Miss Gwendolyn Curry, elocutionist; Miss Clara Hire, pianiste; Mrs. Read, Mrs. Brown, and Mrs. O'Brien, all vocalists; Mrs. Brown, pianiste; Mrs. J. M. Elson, author and journalist, and our own Mrs. J. Westley, who always delights us with her singing.

The Chapter feels indebted to all these speakers and entertainers whose talents, so freely given, went a long way to make our gatherings successful.

We may feel, in closing our year, that a spirit of sincere loyalty to our beloved Alma Mater has inspired us to associate together and that the friendships formed in our girlhood have run like golden threads through all our assemblies.

### Notes

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cotter (Norma Wright) and their young son, Graham, returned to "Rockfield," Jamaica, in December, after a lovely visit with Mrs. John Westley.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Gibson, (Gladys Cotter) a daughter, on April 4th—Sherley Elizabeth.

The Alumnae luncheon, held at the King Edward Hotel in March, proved a great success. About 150 were present. Acquaintances were renewed in a most enjoyable way, and several toasts were spoken to. Not a few guests were present from outside points.

Miss E. Taylor, associate member, who was seriously ill, we are pleased to know has quite recovered and is able to be at our meetings again.

Mrs. Diana (Connor) Curry's daughter, Gwendolyn, who has entertained us on more than one occasion, will be married in the early fall, it is announced.

WILHELMINA "FAULDS" ELSON,

Rec. Sect. Trafalgar Toronto Chapter.

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### Alumnae Luncheon

The Council of the Ontario Ladies' College Alumnae held a most enjoyable luncheon in the Oak Room of the King Edward Hotel on Friday, March the twelfth, and many of the Alumnae took advantage of this opportunity for renewing acquaintances and interests in the different Chapters.

The two-fold purpose of the luncheon was reflected in fostering a spirit of good-fellowship between all chapters and the Graduating Class, to which an invitation had been extended, and in binding the interests of the Alumnae more closely together.



## **Ryerson Chapter of the Ontario Ladies College Alumnae Association**

The Ryerson Chapter of the Alumnae Association has had a very successful year. On January thirteenth we held a dance at Jenkins Art Galleries, which was largely attended, and on April 1st we held a bridge at Sherbourne House which was greatly enjoyed by all. During the past year we have had some very prominent people speak to us at our monthly meetings. Some of them were, Mr. J. W. L. Foster, Mrs. L. A. Hamilton, Mr. F. Jacob, Mrs. J. W. Bundy, Mr. Roy Mitchell, Mrs. Elliot, Miss Merle Foster, and Mrs. R. S. Longley.

### **Notes**

Mrs. R. W. Witherspoon, our president, has moved to Hamilton.

Mrs. Anna Harley Grobb left on June 3rd to reside in Lille, France.

The stork has called on some Ryerson members during the past year. Mrs. Laura Nixon Chisholm was presented with a baby boy; also Mrs. Gwen Cameron Hill, a baby boy.

Mrs. Felecia Holmes Izzard has gone to reside in San Diego, California.

Ada Chown, Woodstock, stopped on her way through from China to Kingston to greet a number of former O.L.C. girls in Toronto.

Mrs. Hazel Bone McDowell spent June, July and August on the continent last year.

Miss Nella Jefferis had a successful tour through the West with the Cameron Matthews Players.

Miss Audrey Taylor was successful in passing her examinations at the Ontario School of Art.

Miss Rhoda Howe was very prominent in connection with a debate at University, it being the first Women's Open House Debate.

Miss Grace Moodie was married on June 2nd to Mr. Grant Davies.

Miss Leila Beach, of Cornwall, departed this life on May 7th.

In closing I might state that the Ryerson Chapter are presenting the College this year with five new book shelves filled with books.

HAZEL J. MCDOWELL,

Recording Sec. Ryerson Chapter.

## **Hamilton Chapter of the Ontario Ladies College Alumnae Association**

This will probably be the first report from Hamilton for some time. Unfortunately an Alumnae Chapter has been started in Hamilton from time to time, but for some reason, has been of very short duration. However, during the Fall of 1925 the increasing desire among a number of the Hamilton Alumnae to have an active chapter, prompted a movement towards forming one. There were several informal meetings during the fall and early New Year. It was not until March, however, that there was a meeting which might be termed promising.

On March 4th, 1926, we had the pleasure of having Mrs. G. D. Atkinson, of Toronto, address our meeting. Mrs. Atkinson outlined and explained what we must do to form an Alumnae Chapter. During Mrs. Atkinson's address she said it only required ten old girls to start something. There were over twenty at our meeting and over seventy-five on our list. We decided with that number we could start something of considerable mention at any rate.

The great question was, how were we to arouse interest. It was very difficult. We decided to hold a bridge and try to have just as many attend as possible. Mrs. Newberry, the mother of our President, Miss Lois Newberry, very kindly opened her home for the occasion. There were about seven tables engaged in play, and about fifteen ladies came later, at the tea hour.

Since the bridge, which was held on March 22nd, 1926, we have had one regular and three executive meetings.

On May 20th, 1926, a bridge was held at "The Towers." The bridge was held in order to raise funds. It was very successful, and a nice sum was raised.

Although the Chapter is rather small as yet, we hope for the continued and increasing interest of the old students. We are sure that they will continue with their true O.L.C. spirit and make Hamilton Chapter one of the leading chapters of the Association.

Respectfully submitted by

ALICE W. LEES,

Secretary Hamilton Chapter Ontario Ladies' College Alumnae Assn.

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## **Castle Chapter of the Ontario Ladies College Alumnae Association**

Looking over our last year's programme, that which stands out very prominently is Mrs. Webster's delightfully interesting interpretation of the "Life and Letters of Walter H. Page." She made it all so homey, touching on the bright and sarcastic witicisms in these famous letters.

The Golden Jubilee two years ago was like a fairy Godmother to dear old O.L.C. Our Chapter considered long and carefully, and finally it was moved by Miss Maud



Annes, seconded by Miss Isabella Cormack, that we have a portrait of the late Miss Adams, a former lady principal of the College, painted by a Toronto artist, as our gift. This resolution was adopted, and assisted by a few friends Mr. J. W. L. Forster was commissioned and succeeded in painting a very life-like portrait. It hangs in the drawing-room over the west mantle. The unveiling by Mrs. Geo. A. Ross a year this June, was a most interesting incident of the wonderful Alumnae luncheon.

Miss Ball's travel talks after her last two summer wanderings in Europe were intriguing incentives to emulate her example.

The delightful contributions to our programmes by Miss Maxwell, Lady Principal, charmingly culminated in a revealing study of Shakespeare's "Much Ado About Nothing."

The Castle Chapter alone of the Alumnae enjoys the great privilege of meeting and hearing the graduating class in May. This is an immensely appreciated advantage. We vision them coming back in the years to come, reading, singing and playing and giving the pleasure to others they have given to us. The Chapter joins in wishing all every joy and happiness for the coming year.

MISS MAUD ANNES,  
Press Secretary Castle Chapter.

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### **Ottawa Chapter of the Ontario Ladies College Alumnae Association**

The Ottawa Chapter of the Alumnae Association of Ontario Ladies' College, sends greetings to the graduates of 1926, with best wishes for their success in whatever sphere, the future may hold for them.

Our regular meetings, which are held on the first Tuesday of each month, at the home of one of the members, have been well attended and greatly enjoyed by the chapter. During the past year it has been our privilege to hear several most instructive and interesting travel talks, given by our members who have recently been abroad, touring the British Isles and on the Continent. Mrs. W. T. G. Brown (Girle Dunlop) illustrated her talk by means of lantern slides, and all will especially remember her word and screen pictures of Burns' home in Scotland. Mrs. J. B. Challies (Agnes Swan) who has but lately moved to Montreal, and Mrs. T. Howell Leggett (Myrtle Gallagher) supplemented their talks with a collection of views and interesting souvenirs of places where they visited.

We have also enjoyed vocal and instrumental solos, readings and papers, prepared on the lives of prominent historical men and women. Community singing has recently been introduced at our meetings, and old time songs greatly enjoyed by all. Miss Iva Harrison, A.T.C.M., as an accompanist, has made herself and her music indispensable at our meeting.

Mrs. L. B. Cairns (Leara Gillis), whose husband has been engaged in Y.M.C.A. work in Ottawa for the last three years, will shortly accompany him to Springfield,

Mass. Mrs. Cairns is our retiring Recording Secretary, and will be greatly missed by the Ottawa Chapter.

We are grieved to report the passing of one of our dearest and most enthusiastic members, Mrs. Jarvis, formerly Miss Barbara Pratt, who left us in the spring of last year, and whose loss is greatly felt by all. She will be sadly missed at our meetings; may we strive to follow her example and face the tasks of each day with a brave, strong enduring faith. Her daughter, Mrs. H. Arbick (Hilda Jarvis), is a member of the chapter, and therefore one of our grand-daughters."

The Ottawa Chapter has two other grand-daughters, Mrs. T. H. Leggett (Myrtle Gallagher), and Mrs. Kerfoot (Mabel Gallagher), being the daughters of two sisters and former students of the College. Mrs. J. S. Gallagher (Ellen Miller) and Mrs. A. Gallagher (Emma Miller).

Baby girls have recently come to the homes of Mrs. W. G. Barron (Lillian M. Schultz), Mrs. E. G. Brownell (Edith Hodgson), and Mrs. F. D. Burkholder (Violet Bell). Mrs. Burkholder is a niece of the late Dr. Hare.

Mrs. Metzler, (Maude Nugent), of Syracuse, has recently moved to Ottawa and become a member of our Chapter.

Among our "newly-weds" we must mention Mrs. A. S. Vince (Eileen Cuzner) and Mrs. P. A. Holmes (Helen Leggett).

Miss Essie DeLong, A.T.C.M., is a busy lady with her large class of music pupils, and she is also the very capable organist of Westboro United Church.

Miss May Thompson is a Day Supervisor in the Civic Hospital, Ottawa.

Mrs. W. Kendall (Francis Shillington) entertained at her home 301 O'Connor St., afternoon and evening, in aid of the Hare Memorial Scholarship Fund, and a substantial sum was realized.

Our annual picnic, which has always been held at the summer home of Mrs. T. Howell Leggett, on Lake Dechene, has been a most delightful event to remember and anticipate.

Several members of our Chapter have received life memberships in the Alumnae Association.

Mrs. C. R. Westland (Ruth Frazer) 406 O'Connor St., Ottawa, is our new President of the Chapter, succeeding Mrs. W. G. Keddie (Emma Morgan).

Readers of the "Year Book" will be interested in seeing that Miss F. H. McGillivray, one of the former Art teachers at O.L.C., has been again honored by her fellow artists. Last year, at the November exhibition of the "Royal Canadian Academy" held in Montreal she was made an associate of that Society. A few years ago the "Ontario Society of Artists" made her a member of that Association. Miss McGillivray exhibits yearly at these two societies and was represented at the Wembly Exhibition both years. This spring Miss McGillivray held a splendid exhibition of her own pictures in Ottawa. Noticeably among these were a number of landscapes portraying the wave beaten rugged coast lines of Labrador. There were also a large number of pictures in water and oils faithfully depicting in color and subject the scenery and life of Italy, Spain, Trinidad and other countries which she has visited. Four more of her pictures which were exhibited by the Art Association of Ottawa in the Wilson Art Rooms are—"Falls, Kirks Ferry," Murphy's Blue Fleet, Autumn



Rockcliffe, On the Sea Wall, Demerara. Miss McGillivray lives in Ottawa at present and we are proud to have her as Hon. President of our Chapter.

MRS. R. R. MILLER,  
Cor. Sec. Ottawa Chapter.

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### **Old Girls' Recital**

Coming back to your Alma Mater, after graduating, is always a thrilling experience, but to perform also before the students requires a high perfection of art. This was accomplished by Dorothy Morden and Lorna Rumball on December 5th in the form of a recital.

Dorothy Morden graduated from O.L.C. with the gold medal for highest standing in vocal. She returned as a teacher, and in 1923 won the gold medal for the Dominion, in University Post Graduate Singing. She is now teaching music at the Hamilton Conservatory of Music.

Lorna Rumball had the distinction of being Junior Class President, in her first year at O.L.C. and captured the gold medal for highest standing in Expression. She continued her studies at the Emerson School of Oratory, where, again in 1925 she again captured a gold medal.

We were very glad to have them with us, and their recital was one of genuine merit, as each is an artist of high repute.

## April

Of all enchantments of the Spring  
I love the pools that lie  
In shallow hollows in the fields,  
Reflecting trees and sky.

How fair and soft the April clouds!  
How tender April's blue!  
Spring takes my eyes with magic spell  
And moves my heart anew.

At night within the shadowed depth  
A star lies gleaming gold;  
It seems familiar, small and near,  
I fancy I could hold

That little star within my clasp,—  
That little, radiant star.  
A miracle earth's beauty is,  
And heaven not so far.

A. A. MAXWELL.

## John Hislop

In 1890 John became connected with O.L.C. and has remained here for thirty-six years. Until 1921 he worked on the farm but since then he has been our trusty night-watchman and it is in this role that we all know him best.

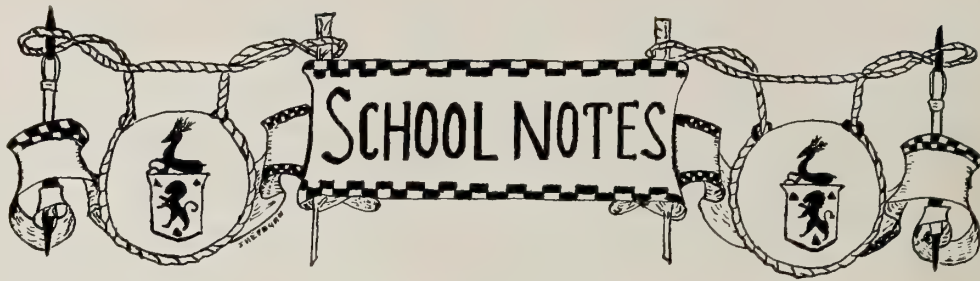
He has been to us not only night-watchman but also a most faithful "wakee" for those of us who get up early to study and who find that the wail of an alarm clock does not rouse us from our slumbers. The small signs found at night in prominent places on John's round,, reading "John, wake us up at five-thirty" are not unfamiliar to most of us.

But now John is leaving us. He expects to sail for China in August or September and is accompanying his daughter who is going as a missionary from the United Church and who expects to be married shortly after arriving there.

One night before the girls who stayed over for their examinations, left for home a feed was given in John's honour in Ryerson Hall. It was a great surprise to him on his first round to be hailed and asked to join them. But the big surprise was near the end when the S.C.M. presented him with a black leather club-bag, which we know he will take with him and which we hope will keep O.L.C. fresh in his memory.

When we think of John leaving us we find it hard to express our feelings as is always the way when friends part but we would like him to know that he carries the good wishes and love of everyone he has ever known during his long, long stay at O.L.C.—So good-bye, John, and "Bon voyage" and may you some day come back and see us all again. We who are here now may not be here then but those who are will always welcome you.





### Sir Robert Falconer's Visit

On Tuesday afternoon, December 4th, we were favored with a visit from Sir Robert Falconer, President of Toronto University. As Sir Robert had only a limited amount of time at his disposal, his speech was all too short, but his inspirational message was very clearly expressed.

We were all very much interested in his address and realized the significance of his words. He impressed upon us the necessity of living in the present, and not too much in the future. Youth, he said, was the most precious time of our lives. It is only while we are young that we can lay the foundation for future happiness.

In closing Sir Robert congratulated us upon our surroundings. He urged us to make the most of our opportunities and strive to attain the highest peaks of success.

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### President Southwick's Visit

Our school year would be incomplete if the visit of our delightful friend, President Southwick, of Emerson College of Oratory, Boston, were to be omitted. Last year he gave us one of the two stories woven in the play *The Rivals*, by Sheridan. This year he made the play complete for those who heard him before by reading the other story. We all enjoyed following Captain Anthony Absolute alias Ensign Beverly through the difficulties of his courtship of Miss Lydia Languish. Then of course we had our old favourites the *A. B. C. Romance*, *The Camel* and the yarn of the *Marion Squizzle*.

President Southwick is well-known as a Shakespearean reader and on Saturday evening he read *Julius Caesar*. It is a masterpiece of English Literature and his superb reading of it gave us an insight and understanding, greater than we had ever before enjoyed. We saw vividly the characters of the old Romans who have been given new life by the pen of Shakespeare.

On Sunday evening he gave us his usual informal talk. He spoke of tastes and very clearly pointed out how our ideals make us but that we first formulate the ideals. After the service the new girls had the opportunity of meeting him and the old girls renewed their acquaintance with him.

## Old Girls' Week-End

The week-end of February 12th was eagerly looked forward to by everyone at O.L.C. This was the occasion of the "Old Girls'" re-union which is always a very jolly and informal affair. The first of these re-unions took place six years ago and has been repeated every two years except in 1924, when the Golden Jubilee was celebrated. The old girls finally began to arrive, much to the delight of everyone. The initial event was a reception given by the Seniors of '26 to welcome them and to provide an opportunity for the "Old Girls" and present day girls to renew their former friendships and make new ones. Mr. Farewell and Miss Maxwell spoke a few words to express our delight at having them with us again. An enjoyable musical programme followed and at the close of the evening a number of the old girls heard the College Song for the first time.

Saturday was, in reality, a sports day. A team representing the "Old Girls" fought against the school team for the honours in basketball. Let it suffice to say that the school team captured them. Their efforts were rewarded, however, by a refreshing swim in the tank. In the afternoon a jolly skating party was held at the town rink. On returning to the college we found a delicious tea awaiting us, prepared by the ever-industrious Seniors.

The most noteworthy event of the week-end was the banquet held Saturday evening. Here both old and present day students felt the comradeship and spirit of Trafalgar, which is our rightful heritage.

Mr. Farewell, who acted as toastmaster, proposed the first toast to "Our King."

Olive Isaccs, an old girl, proposed the toast which appeals to all of Trafalgar's daughters most deeply, that to our "Alma Mater." She expressed our sincere love for our college. Kathleen Jenkins ably replied to this toast.

The toast to the "Old Students" followed. It was most graciously proposed by Violet Maw and responded to by Grace Elliott, a graduate of '25.

The toast to "The Faculty" was proposed in a very humorous style by Anne Shaver, and Miss Maxwell replied to it in her usual pleasing manner.

The banquet closed in song as we all joined in Auld Lang Syne.

Everyone retired to the gym, for, a few days before the poster announcing the Junior Stunt had appeared on the bulletin board. Here the evening was pleasantly whiled away as we partook of the merriment provided by the Juniors. As is the custom the various classes gave their songs and yells, and in addition to this we heard the Senior songs of '22, '23, '24 and '25. The singing of the school song marked the end of a perfect day.

Sunday was spent quietly. In the evening our guests attended the twilight concert, some of them assisting in the programme.

Monday was the day of departure, and we regretted to see our friends leave us, but felt that it had been a most enjoyable week-end.





MAY DAY - 1926





## May Day

May Day is always heralded by many and varied speculations concerning the weatherman's whims, but this year he was in a very jovial humour. The sun beamed down upon our festivities in his most pleasing manner, while several inquisitive clouds whisked across the sky, but none of them threatened to spoil our pleasure. This is the first time in three years that our May Day costume has been appropriate and we praised the weatherman for giving us his best sample of O.L.C. weather.

At ten-thirty we eagerly proceeded to the concert hall, armed with pencils, ready to elect our May Queen. Mr. R. C. Hamilton, in his usual winning manner, introduced the speaker, Mrs. Arthur Kingswood, who gave us a charming address on "The Ideal Canadian Girl." Our May Queen must possess those essential qualities of a womanly character which inspire love and admiration. The address this year was very helpful in guiding us to make a worthy decision. Mrs. Kingswood compared the spiritual growth of the ideal Canadian girl to the unfolding of a rose. She made it very clear that environment has a great influence on us but she also made us realize that in the end everything really depends upon a girl's desire to serve. "*The power comes from within out, not from without in*". Canada has so many advantages in every sphere of life for her growing generations! As the rose blossoms into a beautiful flower so we grow in grace and inherit our birthright of Ideal Canadian Womanhood. But she clearly pointed out that we do not fulfil our mission in life until we are of service to our fellow-men.

With Mrs. Kingswood's inspiring words still in our thoughts we cast our votes for May Queen and Anna Speers was elected as the one most worthy to wear the crown. The Councillors, Gratia Hodge and Irene Edmonds, were elected immediately after the May Queen, amid great excitement. After the elections everyone hurried outside to watch the exercises in honour of the May Queen. The grand march in which the whole school took part, with the exception of the May Queen and her train, consisted of several interesting star formations, after which we formed an O.L.C. At the close of the march we took up our positions in two long lines, extending from the foot of the throne, on the loggia, to the edge of the oval.

Then the strains of the Coronation March were heard and the May Queen was seen slowly approaching from the front door followed by her court, Wilma Richardson and Betty Lawler, train bearers, Elizabeth McInnis and Vivian Davis, cushion bearers, and Gertrude Cook who carried the pin to be presented to the May Queen of last year. As Anna knelt to be crowned by Mrs. Kingswood, a tremour of emotion ran through the lines of girls, for we all felt the solemnity of the occasion. After the coronation Marion Norton, the May Queen of last year, presented Anna with the May Queen pin which is passed on from year to year; then Miss Fothergill presented Marion with the Trafalgar Daughters' Pin which is hers to keep. Anna then walked slowly up the long aisle between the two rows of kneeling girls.

The programme which followed consisted of several spritely dances which included of course, the May Pole. When the last dancers had scampered away our Queen descended from her throne and mingled with her adoring subjects, for she was still very much one of us. We soon went in to lunch where the May Queen with her train entertained several of the Queens of former years.

During lunch huge hay-racks were seen from the windows, and as soon as lunch was over we dashed madly to don suitable attire for the picnic. Riding in a hay-rack is a novel experience—"gee, it is a wonderful treat to hear the patter of horses' feet". We finally reached the lake where a few ardent fans indulged in a game of baseball, while the rest of us strolled along the beach or basked in the sun on the shore. The

next most important item on the programme was tea. The Seniors took charge of the refreshments and saw that the needs of everyone were amply supplied.

Much to our dismay the sun soon dipped into the west and we had to climb once more on to the hayracks, for the journey home. This long ride through the dusk was the jolliest part of the day's fun. We arrived home all too soon, feeling rather like human scarecrows with hay clinging to our clothes and in our hair.

As soon as it became dark enough we were able to enjoy fireworks on the front lawn. Due to Mr. Farewell's kindness there were sky-rockets, Roman candles and big flying elephants, which actually flew. This was a delightful finish for the day's festivities in honour of the May Queen and her court.

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### The Faculty Play

"The Faculty Play!"

"When?"

"What?"

"Perhaps there isn't going to be one this year."

"Oh, but there always is—didn't you hear that Miss Maxwell is to be the villain and Miss Wallace is taking the part of an Anglican curate?"

As the year drew on as usual rumour was rife with conjecture as to the Faculty play and by a process of elimination, the student body decided that the only date available was Saturday, May 1. Consequently the meek and humble Faculty settled down to "learn lines." Every effort was made to keep the activities of the staff a dead secret, but there were signs that could not be mistaken. For days every member of the Faculty carried curiously similar sheaves of manuscript and in odd moments might be seen to gaze upon the contents with intense concentration and furrowed brows, accompanied occasionally by a slight muttering motion of the lips. The door of the teachers' room was kept closed continually. Miss Burns was observed to develop a great affection for Miss Jerome, and they were even heard to address one another, peculiarly enough, as "Carolina dear!" and "Florencio darling!" Miss Wallace employed her most severe, magisterial tone on all occasions, and several people developed an Irish accent. Miss Kisbey was caught in front of her mirror, watch in hand, eyes bulging with amazement, practising the rather unusual feat of dropping her lower jaw and holding her breath as long as possible.

Being struck sometime previous to the date of performance by a touch of recklessness, the Faculty this year decided to present two plays—"Spreading the News," by Lady Gregory, and Benevente's "His Widow's Husband." Miss Ball, with true tact, explained to the cast that she had selected the people for the various parts according to their temperaments. Miss Jerome, for instance, took the part of a charming young Spanish widow recently re-married. Miss Burns and Mrs. Forman were dashing Spanish gentlemen. Miss Maxwell and Miss Coburn endeavored to be rather disagreeable-sisters-in-law of uncertain ages but very pronounced dispositions. Miss Fawcett, the villain of the Spanish play, allowed no one to outdo her in volubility of speech, and

Miss McClelland was an honest bookseller with a reputation and a large family to protect.

The Irish play gave plenty of scope for talk and temperament. Any gaps in the conversation were ably filled by Miss Kisbey, whose chief object was to defend her "poor dear husband," Bartley Fallon. Miss Higgs, as the latter, quite convinced us of Bartley's innocence, but threw grave doubts upon the strength of his mentality. The old apple-women, shapeless and very deaf, was found to be Miss Johnston. Miss Merchant, Miss Williamson, Miss Bassett and Miss Bunner all spoke the Irish tongue like natives—and at every opportunity. Miss Parks made a most terrifying policeman, while it was discovered once and for all that Miss Wallace's true vocation in life is that of Police Magistrate.

There were several high points of interest in the play which are worthy of special comment. A prolonged and frenzied conversation, consisting chiefly of repetition, between Caroline and Florencio ended only when Zurita (Mrs. Forman) dashed upon the stage, clutching her hat and gasping (not to the audience): "What do I say now"?

The final affectionate scene between Caroline and Florencio was unparalled for realism and artistic naturalness. Miss Merchant's surprising entrance after her supposed murder and burial was a source of relief to many.

After the final curtain had been pulled, the cast retired, with what dignity it could muster, to the drawing-room to be served with much-appreciated refreshments, and the general feeling seemed to be that whatever the play lacked in artistic finish was amply supplied by the enthusiasm of the audience.

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### **Mr. and Mrs. Farewell's Dinners**

What do you wear? Will I have to drink coffee? Are they formal? These and many other perplexing questions found root in the rumour that Mr. and Mrs. Farewell were going to entertain the girls at dinner. Much to our delight Dame Rumour was correct, for the following week the Seniors received much coveted invitations to "The Cottage" for dinner. On returning they told of the very enjoyable evening they had spent with Mr. and Mrs. Farewell.

As the weeks sped by different groups of the girls were entertained at "The Cottage." These evenings were some of the most enjoyable of the year. We always came away feeling that we had found very staunch friends in our Principal and his charming wife.



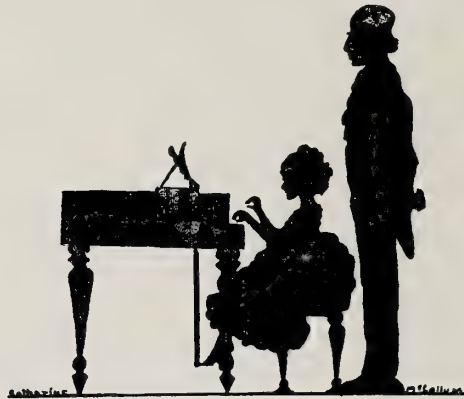
## The Service at the Bay Church

Soft wind and a sky of blue, bringing more than a hint of approaching summer to the Seniors who were embarking upon really the first event of Commencement. During the long walk through shady streets we were able to forget the cares and worries of examinations and think of the happy memories of our school year.

All too soon we arrived at the little church which seemed hallowed by the memory of so many graduating classes who have listened to their farewell sermon from its quaint old pews. Mr. Langford, the rector, gave us a very inspiring talk on the Secrets of Success as interpreted by the lives of great men, taking for his example the life of Joshua. His message to us was ever to strive for our ideal and we will obtain it. To illustrate he took automatic gates which will not open until a vehicle goes right up to them, and then as if by magic they are opened to us and we may go through to our goal. Even if we do not appear to be successful it is well to remember that "A man who does his best is successful whether the world counts him great or not."

We all came away feeling that we wanted to follow Mr. Langford's advice and 'pray for strength to perform our tasks, not for tasks equal to strength, and strength will come to you."

At Chapel in the evening we held our own lovely communion service. We had no outside speaker. Mr. Farewell, assisted by Miss Maxwell and Miss Ball, took the service. We all felt that it was truly the beginning of the end. and our service with only the school present seemed to draw us more closely together and bring us to realize the true meaning of Commencement.





President  
Sec. Treas.

Anna Speers  
Evelyn Shaver

Ruskin describes art as being a "noble and expressive language." Since the early history of mankind people have been interested in art. In fact, the artistic impulse may be said to have first manifested itself when the cave dweller with colored chalk drew crude pictures on his walls to relieve their gloom and divert himself through the long evenings. This was many years ago—but to-day we still love art because it appeals to our sense of beauty and gives us pleasure.

We cannot imagine a school without classes in art. Each year the classes at O. L.C. do creditable work. This year has been no exception to the rule. The elementaries and first and second forms did mostly drawing and designing in pencil and watercolor. In the Household Art Class there was a new departure in decorating boxes with Gesso which is a revival of an ancient Italian method of decoration. Several students devoted all their time to the study of watercolors, oils and china. Many pieces of china were designed and painted most attractively by those interested in that place of art. Besides the regular work of the classes there was the art booth at the S.C.M. bazaar which was supplied entirely by the production of the various art classes and came out financially quite equally to the other booths which were made up of decorations. We also made posters for all the stunts, teas, etc.

The outdoor sketching trips have been most delightful this spring. It was not necessary to go away from our own Trafalgar Castle. An abundance of beauty was found on every side of us. Never do we see the wonders of nature so vividly as when we gaze at them with brush in hand trying to sketch their beauty on the canvas. We tried to catch something of the beauty of the orchards in bloom, fields of golden dandelions, dark pines silhouetted against the glory of the cloud masses.

The poet Browning in his *Fra Lippo Lippi*, says:

We're made so that we love  
First when we see them painted, things we have passed  
Perhaps a hundred times nor cared to see  
And so they're better painted,—better to us  
Which is the same thing. Art was given for that.



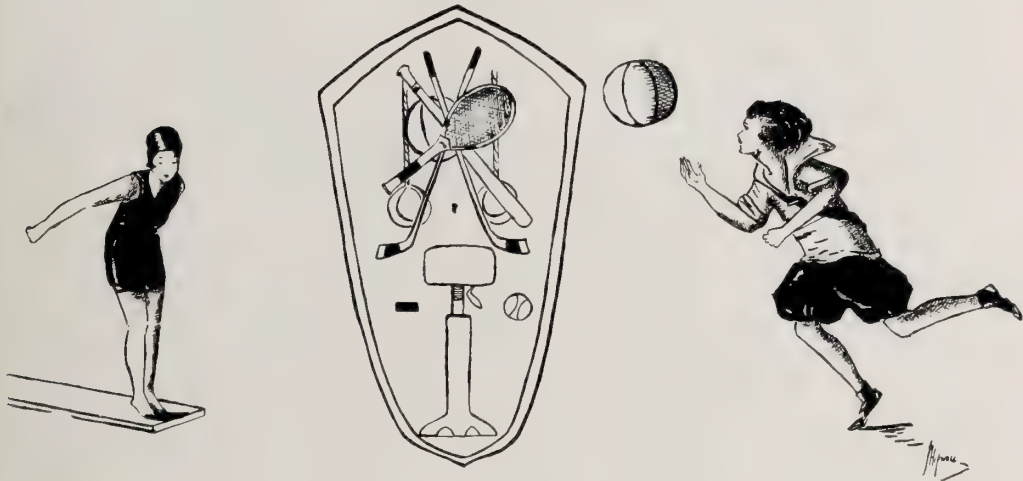


ATHLETIC EXECUTIVE





# ATHLETICS



The officers of the Athletic Association are:

|                       |  |                  |
|-----------------------|--|------------------|
| Honorary President    |  | Mrs. Forman      |
| Honorary Councillor   |  | Miss Burns       |
| President             |  | Gratia Hodge     |
| Vice-President        |  | Lucille Brownell |
| Secretary             |  | Rhoda Frid       |
| Treasurer             |  | Jeanne Knapman   |
| Basketball Manager    |  | Adelie McLennan  |
| Baseball Manager      |  | Virginia Frid    |
| Tennis Manager        |  | Helen Musgrove   |
| Hockey Manager        |  | Nell Martin      |
| Ground Hockey Manager |  | Evelyn Shaver    |
| Swimming Manager      |  | Mary Rodger      |
| Sports Manager        |  | Betty Wallace    |

## The Athletic Tea

The tea-dance was held on October 14th, in the gymnasium, which was decorated very artistically with branches covered with autumn leaves, berries and sumach. The school colors, blue and blue, were used as a means of lowering the ceiling and giving a cosy effect. They were also woven into centre pieces for the tables and used for other decorations. The tables were placed around the outside of the room allowing the girls to dance in the centre. A good orchestra had been engaged and it helped greatly in making the afternoon a success. Everyone enjoyed themselves. The tea arrangements were exceptionally good and the menu allowed for a varied selection of appetizing dishes. It came to a close about 6.30. The results of this occasion were very pleasing to the Athletic Executive, and we hope to the school generally.



#### FIRST BASKETBALL TEAM

Adelie McLennan, centre; Lucille Brownell, forward; Virginia Frid, guard;  
Georgia Allan, guard; Gratia Hodge, side-centre; Lucienne Arboissiere,  
forward.



#### SECOND BASKETBALL TEAM

Dorothy Lounsbury, guard; Mary Rodger, forward; Jean Ray, forward; Bes-  
sie Depew, centre; Audrey Martin, sub.; Helen Musgrove, sub.; Lillian  
McCormick, side-centre; Nell Martin, guard.



## Basketball

Athletics play a large part in our school life. Everyone has taken a great interest in sports this year and enjoyed all we have done in that line under the leadership of Mrs. Forman and her assistant, Miss Burns.

The school had two basketball teams, both being very successful. The Senior line-up: Jumping centre and captain, Adelie McLennan; side centre, Gratia Hodge; guard, Georgia Allan; guard, Virginia Frid; forward, Lucille Brownell; forward, Lucienne Arboissiere.

Junior Team—Jumping Centre, Bessie Depew; side centre, Lillian McCormick; guard, Nell Martin; guard, Dorothy Beattie; forward, Jean Ray; forward, Mary Rodger; subs., Audrey Martin, Lucy Ashbourne, Helen Musgrove; Nina Edwards.

After regular practices for several weeks we were ready for our first basketball game which was played in Oshawa against the B.B.C. girls. Both our teams won, the scores being very close. The return game was played here a few weeks later, the victory being ours again. Unfortunately the second B.B.C. team was unable to play.

Branksome Hall brought two teams down on November 28th. They came in time for lunch, and at 2.30 all were ready in the gymn, waiting for the whistle to be blown. Again our Senior team managed to be successful, but not our Juniors. They lost the game to Branksome, although both games were well played and each individual did her best. The return match was played at Branksome Hall, the two teams going up by bus, and it was a jolly party indeed. The senior team was again victorious, but the Juniors met with defeat, and though a close game the better team won. The school gave us a warm welcome on our return, which made us realize that we were not playing for our own amusement, but for the glory of all the school.

Our last games were with the Oshawa High School, in which both our teams won an easy victory.

This is the end of our basketball season. We were victorious in most of our games, but outside of that we have learned to play the game for the game's sake regardless of victory, as good sportswomen should.

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## Gymn Demonstration

Our year's work in gym and dancing was demonstrated on April 24th in our gymnasium. We had a large audience waiting for the program to begin at eight o'clock sharp. The programme consisted of Swedish gymnastics, marching, club and wand work, apparatus and dancing. One of the best features of the demonstration was that every girl who was medically fit in the school school took part.

Our visitors seemed to enjoy the programme very much, particularly the apparatus, and one gentleman could not refrain from saying "Good Kid" when the leader took the first roll on the horse.



## Hockey

Shortly after Christmas we found the ice hard enough to hold us, and we had a number of girls out trying for the school team. Although the weather this year was not very encouraging, we managed to have a senior team to represent our school. Our games were very few but we enjoyed them all. Our team was unsuccessful, but we did learn how to play the game, and it gave us great pleasure to play against such a team as the B.B.C. girls again. They have a good team, and it is worthy of all it wins. The score for the first game was 4-1. The return game was played at the Whitby rink. It caused great excitement. Both teams had many supporters. We lost the game again to B.B.C. After it was over we came to the college and supper was served for us. The girls left us about 6.30, all having had an exciting day.

Our team—Centre, Virginia Frid; right wing, Kay Burgess; left wing, Lillian McCormick; defence and captain, Nell Martin; defence, Georgia Allan; goal, Mary Rodger; subs., Kay Nettlefield, Bunny Hodge, Helen Musgrove.

## Sports Day

Sports day was held on Saturday afternoon, May 29th, in the Athletic field. Many of the girls entered the events and showed good results, due to the practice they had had the previous two weeks in both the gymnasium and outside. The eliminations were on the preceding Thursday, and it was seen that the girls were really in condition for the events.

Adelie McLennan, holder of the Strathcona Shield, which was awarded on Saturday morning, was also the winner of the Field Day Trophy in the afternoon.

### PROGRAMME

1. 75 yard dash (14 yrs. and under)—1, H. Dundas; 2, J. McMahon; 3, B. Wallace.
2. 75 yard dash (15 years and over)—1, S. McLennan; 2, G. Daykin; 3, M. Rodger.
3. Running High Jump—1, M. Rodger; 2, A. McLennan; 3, L. Ashbourne and L. McCormick (tie).
4. Indoor Baseball Throw—1, L. Brownell; 2, B. Depew; 3, L. McCormick.
5. Form Relay (a) Elem. and Form 1; (b) Forms II and III.—(a) 1st Form; (b) II. Form.
6. Running Broad Jump—1, A. McLennan; 2, N. Edwards; 3, A. Martin.
7. Tug of War—(a) Seniors vs. Juniors; (b) Freshies vs. Sophs.—(a) Juniors (b) Sophs.
8. Form Relay—(a) Comms. vs. Domestic Science; (b) Form IV. vs. Form V.—(a) Commercials; (b) Form IV.
9. Javelin Throw—1, A. McLennan; 2, D. Beattie; 3, B. Depew.
10. Three-legged Race—1, G. Wright and M. Woods; 2, N. Edwards and L. Brownell; 3, B. Wallace and L. Arboissiere.
11. (a) Semi-Final Form Relay; (b) Semi-Final Form Relay—(a) 1st Form; (b) IV. Form.
12. Hop, Step and Jump—1, A. McLennan; 2, N. Edwards; 3, L. Arboissiere.
13. Final Tug of War—1, Juniors.
14. Obstacle Race—1, N. Edwards; 2, Dot. Maw; 3, V. Frid.
15. Final Relay.—1, IV. Form.



#### HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row—Mary Rodger, goal; Lillian McCormick, left wing; Helen Musgrove, sub.; Kae Burgess, right wing.

Front Row—Georgia Allan, defence; Kathleen Nettlefield, sub.; Nell Martin, defence; Virginia Frid, centre; Gratia Hodge, sub.



#### FIFTH FORM BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row—Adelie McLennan, centre; Violet Maw, guard; Kathleen Jenkins, forward.

Front Row—Bessie Depew, forward; Gratia Hodge, side-centre; Dorothy Lounsbury, guard.



## The Swimming Meet

One of the events that makes us realize that Commencement is very near is the swimming meet. On the afternoon of Saturday, June 12th, 1926, everybody crowded down to our hot and steamy tank about three o'clock to witness the efforts of those who were competing for the medals and letters.

This year swimming has been on nearly everyone's time-table, and so all the different events had been well practiced and were therefore keenly contested. Those who were taking part splashed in and out of the tank to get limbered up (much to the annoyance of the spectators who wore pleated skirts) until the whistle was blown and the first event announced.

As usual the competitors were divided into three classes. Those in Class I held the Award of Merit and were competing for the Gold Medal. Class II, the Bronze Medallion, and were eligible for the Silver Medal, while Class III had neither of these awards, and the winner carried off the O.L.C. Letters.

There were contests for speed, style, distance plunging, diving, life-saving and stunts, and all these proved very interesting and very close, several of the divers and plungers having to do their little trick more than once before their standing could be determined. Perhaps the most exciting number on the programme was the hall relays—Ryerson vs. Main, in which Ryerson was the winner; and then Upper Frances vs. Lower Frances, which Upper Frances won. The final of this was very exciting and was almost a tie, but Ryerson came in first by a hair's breadth.

In the end it was very unsettled as to who had won in each class, especially in Class I, because in nearly every event there were different winners. Great excitement prevailed as we gathered in the dining-room for tea and waited for the announcement which came at last. The gold medal was well deserved and won by Pearl Tressider, who had a total of sixteen points. Equally deserved was the Silver Medal, won by Dorian Graham with nineteen points, while the School Letters were carried off by Natalie Brandon with nineteen points.

The whole afternoon was a great success, and to end the perfect day we all went down to the gymnasium to dance after tea, where about nine o'clock we were served with ice-cream cones.

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Before closing the athletic report for the season the members of the association would like to express their appreciation of work done by the President, Bunny Hodge, and her executive. The managers of the different activities have worked well, but a great deal of success of the year has been due to the three games captains—Georgia Allan, Lucille Brownell, Lillian McCormick, for their very faithful work in helping to get girls out to regular practice and by their assistance at games.





Honorary President  
President  
Secretary-Treasurer

Miss Jerome  
Irene Edmonds  
Georgia Allan

The Domestic Class has been very busy since you last heard of us in the Christmas Vox. What have we been doing? Well, if you would really like to know we'll tell you.

Of course our treasury was in a very low state, so some of our bright girls conceived of the idea of selling "hot dogs" to our hockey players after their evening game. Really, I believe we could have sold them anything—in fact we were simply mobbed, much to our treasurer's delight.

Since we could now look the world in the eye, we decided to spend our hard earned money. A party was arranged at the Grange, and needless to say we will not forget those hot biscuits and creamed chicken for a long time.

Miss Jerome, our teacher, insisted that we "see Whitby," so a little tour to the meat shop was arranged and there we learned the startling fact that pork chops do not come from the cow. Another very interesting excursion was a visit to the hospital where we stood in awe and wonder as we watched the workings of the great hospital.

Then to end our year impressively we staged a fashion show, which really was very successful, and we feel sure that the audience was much enthused over our display of the "newest modes."

I think you will agree with us that on the whole our year has been simply splendid. We owe a great deal to Miss Jerome, and we hope she'll come back and lead our Household Science class next year.

# HONOUR CLUB

## Council

|                        |                         |
|------------------------|-------------------------|
| Advisory Teachers      | Miss Ball, Mrs. Jeffrey |
| President              | Audrey Cameron          |
| Vice-President         | Margaret Mossop         |
| Secretary              | Anna Speers             |
| S. C. M. Rep.          | Kathleen Jenkins        |
| Athletic Rep.          | Gratia Hodge            |
| Senior Class Rep.      | Nell Cooper             |
| Junior Class Rep.      | Virginia Frid           |
| Remaining Classes Rep. | Fern Speers             |

### *"He Conquers Who Conquers Himself."*

The Honour Club was organized in October, 1918, and has become more and more the essential part of the school increasing in power but becoming less conspicuous in its administration due to the co-operation of the girls.

The aim of the Club is to teach the members honour, self-control, and community responsibility, to leave a mark of moral achievement in the school and to encourage the girls to live up to the standards of loyalty and good scholarship.

The organization is governed by the President, elected at the end of the year to commence her duties at the beginning of the following year when the Vice-President and Secretary are elected together with the Presidents of the other School Organizations and Classes. The Council have functioned this year under the able leadership of Audrey Cameron and the advice of the teachers, Miss Ball and Mrs. Jeffrey.

Since the Honour Club has been formed in the school the girls have enjoyed more privileges than ever before, and in return they have been improving from year to year until the present Council are proud to state that they have comparatively less unpleasant duties to perform than the Councils of the eight years of its existence.

We, "The 1926 Council," thank the girls for their support, and leave with the younger members our sincere wish that the standards of the Honour Club will become more and more clear to them as they work their way up through the school.



HONOUR CLUB EXECUTIVE



S.C.M. EXECUTIVE





|                    |                  |
|--------------------|------------------|
| Advisory teacher   | Miss Coburn      |
| President          | Kathleen Jenkins |
| Vice-President     | Marion Manning   |
| Secretary          | Sadie Gascoigne  |
| Treasurer          | Eleanore Manning |
| Candy Convener     | Violet Maw       |
| Assistant          | Bessie Depew     |
| Vox Representative | Violet Maw       |

As we see the end of the year approach we turn our heads to take a little glimpse of her as she advances, carrying the burden of all her triumphs and defeats. The S. C. M. has added her share of the triumphs and defeats, rejoicing when she has won, weeping where she has lost. As with most organizations we can say, she has tried very hard to play her part well, and if at times she has failed she has also at times gloriously succeeded.

We have had some very nice Thursday night gatherings, with various speakers. On one evening Mrs. Turkington spoke to us on Camp Life, in which we were all keenly interested. On another evening several of the girls representing the various activities in the school spoke to us for a few minutes each on the particular work of her organization in the school.

We have all had a few tears in our hearts at times during this year, tears shed for the absence of the dearest little Japanese girl we have ever known, who died early in December, Hama Kobayashi. She had planned, at one time, to have a small Christmas party and give to each one of us a little remembrance from Japan, a trinket for every girl in the school. We were to draw lots and thus to choose our own dainty gift. Hama was to tell us a Japanese story, and so complete the little Christmas party. It was such a darling idea, as Hama herself was so dear, and to most of us, was to be kept a surprise. After her death the S.C.M. therefore tried to give the little party so that we might all receive the tiny gifts. The party was a happy one, as Hama herself would have wished it, Miss Maxwell telling us the Japanese story which Hama had many times related to her. We carried away with us very carefully, to be cherished dearly, our lovely little gifts from one of whom we will always think with a great deal of love, Hama Kobayashi.

## The S. C. M. Bazaar

It had been a very successful day, both socially and financially, that memorable day of December fifth, nineteen twenty-six. A hearty invitation to the bazaar had been extended to all in the form of a lovely Christmas poster and had been graciously accepted by practically everyone within the halls of O.L.C., together with guests from the town and from elsewhere.

At seven p.m. all was over. We gazed with sad eyes upon the dreadful remains, a mass of destruction which consisted of miles and many shades of blue crepe paper, queer odd-shaped tables, crushed flowers, skates, walls of red bricks (I almost think Santa had something to do with these gorgeous red bricks) some sticky bottles of paste, ugly brown paper, and everywhere, everywhere, thumb-tacks and pins.

Most of the blue crepe paper seemed to feel pleasantly at home near the big windows on the north side of the Common Room. Listen! You shall hear why! All afternoon that certain spot had been the sunniest old-fashioned flower garden, a gay little bower where dainty fancy work was sold by two picturesque and pretty maids in a costume reminiscent of the Victorian age. Need I say that the blue crepe paper and the dainty flowers played a very important part?

The ugly brown paper had also served well. A more realistic wigwam had never been built since the time of the Hurons and Iroquois. Here were also the skates and snow-shoes, some more of the blue paper, and a large quantity of the pins and tacks. The A. A. know well how to catch the public, and the sweater clad campers managed a large business that afternoon.

By the way, those red bricks must be explained. Let me say, they had been built into a sweeter little candy shop than ever I have seen in any street corner from London round the world to London again. With great vivacity candy was sold to the many customers from the hands of two young maids arrayed in an all white attire and whose appetites showed conspicuously at regular intervals causing thus the disappearance of a certain amount of their wares.

The art booth! What colour, what wonders, what beauty is displayed! Everywhere, to this day, one finds parts from that booth scattered in various corners of the school, and, placing them together like a huge picture puzzle, one builds again in one's mind the very lovely little art booth of the S.C.M. bazaar.

The Tea Room with its splendid Christmas tea, its cozy fires and its never-to-be-forgotten refreshments was an important part of the afternoon program. Also, one must not forget the fish pond in the form of a Christmas tree.

We swept, dusted, cleaned and destroyed until once again the Common Room took on her week day robe and the Reception Room remembered herself as "Tea Room" only as in dreams. The girls of twenty-six had seen their annual bazaar come in as a lion and go as a lamb.



OKTICLOS CLUB





### Okticlos

The Club has had a very happy and successful year in all. In our various little social gatherings we have talked and played together and enjoyed every minute of it. Especially do we remember the evening Miss Maxwell spoke to us and which, finishing in a general talk for all of us, Mr. Atkinson greatly contributed to. Also, we cannot forget our debate and the many times we have enjoyed music from the ever obliging musical faculty in our Club.

The year ended with an afternoon tea given us by Mrs. G. D. Atkinson. The presentations to the studio were made, and our hostess completed the day with a very real little talk which caused us all to pause a moment and think.

*C'est fini.*

### Okticlos Tea

Once again on January sixteenth the Reception and Faculty Rooms were miraculously changed into tea rooms—distinctive and yet very simply decorated.

Crackling grate fires, blue and gold tables with vases of lovely little flowers and odd, frilly French dolls helped in our arrangement, and with the utmost ease and dignity *French* maids served us. Oh! the deliciousness of the salads and cakes! Long will they be remembered by those who enjoyed with us this quiet and happy afternoon.

### **Okticlos Party**

The usual throng of bulletin-board spectators stood gazing at the unique and novel poster proclaiming to all who cared to cast their glances in its direction that on the evening of March fifth, the Okticlos would entertain informally in the Gymnasium. So when the time came for that occasion we wended our way to the place of most enjoyment and waited to see and hear the result of our anticipations. Many and numerous were the feats performed. One moment you were rapt in wonder quaking for fear you might be called on next to yield to Monsieur le Comique, none other than our "Bunny," who had people doing the most grotesque things. And again there was a fashion parade, startling in its originality and absurdity—fashions from the Stone Age to the first century, novelty dances and all things which we enjoy. Ham sandwiches and coffee, most plebeian and yet most appetizing, were indulged in. After this slight repast each of us seeing articles which we needed for comfort and beauty, seized them and reluctantly went to bed.

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### **Chromatic Club**

The Chromatic Club has now ended its third year of existence and which we hope has been a successful one.

We have not appeared as a club in public this year but with ourselves have enjoyed our monthly meetings. These meetings consisted of a short program, a game or two and refreshments. The programmes were given by Miss Widdup's pupils assisted very often by pupils of Miss Merchant, who gave an added pleasure to the evenings.

Our St. Patrick's meeting was of a special nature, having as guests on that occasion the executive of the "Okticlos" and also four of its senior members who played for us a quartette which we all enjoyed so much.

Miss Widdup, our honorary teacher, is ever interesting and always willing to help us in any way. We all know that our success has been due to Miss Widdup's faithful and helpful guidance. We trust that the fourth year of the Chromatic Club guided by so splendid an honorary president and teacher, will be a very happy and successful one.

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### **Miss Mary Jane Merchant's Recital**

Miss Merchant has another fad! She insists on trying her L.T.C.M. vocal this June. One of the "minor" requirements in connection with this more or less elementary examination is that the candidate give a recital at the Conservatory of Music, Toronto. With this looming in the near future Miss Merchant gave a rehearsal recital at the College on Saturday evening, March the twenty-seventh.

An O.L.C. audience is indeed a critical one, though it must be said the girls are always ready to express all due appreciation to the performer. Miss Merchant needed no special effort to "put things over" that evening, for as soon as she made her entrance the audience was hers for as long as she wished. Credit is also due to the accompanist (so often forgotten), Miss Johnston rendered them beautifully. Her own piano numbers were very interesting, especially the Deduis Concerto which was quite artistically performed. Miss Kisbey supplied the orchestral accompaniments, on the second piano for this.

So much for the school recital. In Toronto on Thursday evening, April 15th, friendly people were beginning to gather in the Conservatory Concert Hall at eight o'clock, and look expectantly toward a platform beautifully decorated with ferns and palms. At 8.30 Miss Merchant made her first appearance, looking very dainty in a gown of black and silver. Her interpretation was quite delightful in many of the numbers among which there was not one of the ordinary type. She passes so easily from the mood that such songs as "Si me vers" and "L'Heure Exquise" express to such as "Le Papillon" or again to the "Jewel Song" from "Faust." The entire programme was very unique and lovely. May we congratulate you, Miss Merchant, and wish you every success in the future.

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### **Vocal Concert**

This time it was not a pianist of note, but a group of well-known artists who presented to us a programme quite unique in its own way. Most outstanding of our musical guests was perhaps Alfred Heather, who for years was soloist in Westminster Abbey, and since then holding various posts, has settled for all time in Toronto. With him were associated Ethel Gentle, a little soprano of no mean voice; Beatrice Maison-Fitzpatrick, a charming mezzo; Mr. Freeman Wright, whose musical drolleries were irresistible, and Florence McNair, who possesses a voice of amazing power and technique.

The programme began with that pleasing thing, "Flora's Holiday," but as the evening progressed we felt that the singers were becoming more finished in their efforts until in Part II we listened to "The Garden Scene" from "Faust"

Miss McNair was a lovely wistful Marguerite, and Mr. Heather presented a striking picture as Faust, while Mrs. Fitzpatrick held interesting "tete-a-tetes" with Mr. Wright, who depicted Mephisto.

Between Parts I. and II. of the programme Miss Kisbey played the first movement of the lovely Grieg Concerto in A Minor. Miss Helen Johnston accompanied her at second piano.

In addition to giving a fine programme, they left us with the impression of intimate friendliness which is so refreshing and all too rare at a formal concert.



## Rachmaninoff

Before Rachmaninoff appeared the air simply throbbed with expectation. The interval between the time that he sat down and when he played the first note was an exceedingly good example of the "minute that seems an hour."

The audience was unusually appreciative, and Rachmaninoff responded to it by playing better than he has done for several years. The stamping and clapping nearly brought down the house.

He has a very unusual personality and is different from many other pianists in that he seems to draw your attention to the very beauty of the music rather than to what a marvellous musician he is. Rachmaninoff absolutely loses himself in whatever he is playing.

The Leibesfreud was beautifully rendered, and Rachmaninoff brought out the lovely melody and rythm of the selection.

The Partita was the finest number on the programme, although this may not be the general opinion, as Bach is appreciated by so few. He seemed to have found the "key" to the beauty of Bach and his part-playing was wonderfully distinct yet perfectly harmonious.

Although it was a beautiful programme and the famous pianist was at his best. It will be long before anyone will be able to forget that evening.

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## Kreisler Concert

One of the most interesting events of the year took place on March 23rd, at Massey Hall, when a number of the students had the pleasure of hearing the noted violinist, Kreisler.

As this king of violinists struck the first notes of the Kreutzer Sonata by Beethoven, that great audience realized at once that an artist stood before them. Kreisler is not only a violinist, but a psychologist, and as such he arranged a program to please an audience of varied tastes. This was more evident as the recital progressed, as he satisfied both the most critical and the lover of music. He not only displayed his mastery of the violin, but played upon the heart strings of the people. No fatigue was shown at the completion of two long numbers, Kreutzer Sonata and the Concerto in D minor by Vieuxtemps. Among his group numbers were Ave Maria, by Schubert Wilhelm; Volga Boat Song and Russian Hymn, by Kreisler. He was obliged to repeat that delightful number, Dancing Doll, by Poldini.

The critics paid him the greatest compliment when they compared his flawless playing to the perfect art of Andrea del Sarto.

—E.M.W.

## Graduate Recital

"Music is to the mind what the plow is to the soil. Music stirs up thought, it makes the brain more active, makes thought and life better, more harmonious. It drives out disagreeable thought, brings in thoughts of beauty, hope and aspiration."

### PROGRAMME

|  |                |
|--|----------------|
| Theme and Variations in E flat                       | Mendelssohn    |
| MISS MARY FEASBY                                     |                |
| Cantique d'Amour                                     | Liszt          |
| MISS MABEL ELLIOTT                                   |                |
| Reading, "Suppressed Desires"                        | Susan Glaspell |
| MISS EVELYN TRICK                                    |                |
| Two Pierrott Pieces                                  | Scott          |
| MISS AUDREY CAMERON                                  |                |
| Sonata op. 90 (1st movement)                         | Beethoven      |
| MISS VIOLET MAW                                      |                |
| Vocal Solo—"Oh, Had I Jubal's Lyre!" (from "Joshua") | Handel         |
| MISS HELEN BUNNER                                    |                |
| Concert Polonaise                                    | Hahn           |
| MISS NELL COOPER                                     |                |
| "To Old Vienna"                                      | Godowsky       |
| Prelude in G. Minor                                  | Rachmaninoff   |
| MISS INEZ SAVAGE                                     |                |

The third of a series of recitals was given on Saturday evening, June 5th, by the graduates in music and dramatic art. A delightful programme was presented to an eager and appreciative audience.

Miss Mary Feasby opened the program with the well known Theme and Variations in E flat by Mendelssohn. Cantique d'Amour by Liszt as played by Miss Mabel Elliott, revealed the charm and loveliness of its melody. Miss Evelyn Trick delighted her audience with her rendition of Susan Glaspell's most humorous reading "Suppressed Desires". This was followed by two modern numbers, "Allegro" and "Lento," by Cyril Scott, played by Miss Audrey Cameron with good interpretation.

Miss Violet Maw played the first movement of Beethoven's Sonata op. 90 in a sympathetic manner. It is always a great pleasure to hear Miss Helen Bunner, soprano, the assisting artist of the evening. Clear and sweet her notes rang out to the listening audience in the oratorio "Oh, Had I Jubal's Lyre!" by Handel. Miss Nell Cooper played the Concert Polonaise by Hahn in a brilliant manner. Miss Inez Savage, who has great possibilities for a future career, closed the programme with two selections, "To Old Vienna" by Godowsky, and the Prelude in G Minor by Rachmaninoff.

## Undergraduates' Recital

The platform, graced with beautiful bouquets of tulips and deeply shaded lilacs, formed an appropriate setting for the Recital on June fourth. By the programme presented we anticipate a group of graduates of high standing for '27. It was indeed a pleasure to be one of the audience and we wish the Undergraduates' great success in their music. The programme was as follows:

|                                   |                       |                  |
|-----------------------------------|-----------------------|------------------|
| Adagio (Sonata Op. p. 3)          | MISS MARION HENDERSON | Beethoven        |
| Reading—"Alonzo's Silver Wedding" | MISS FAYE CAMPBELL.   | Frances Sterrett |
| Sprites of the Glen               | MISS BARBARA MILLER   | Nancée           |
| Vocal Solos—                      |                       |                  |
| (a) Strampelchen (Cradle Song)    |                       | Hildach          |
| (b) Pourquoi?                     | MISS ELEANOR MOORE    | Chaminade        |
| "Prelude"                         | MISS BESSIE DEPEW     | Stojowski        |
| Reading, "The Striped Man"        | MISS RUTH BROWN       | AnonYmous        |
| Valse Mignonne                    | MISS ELVA LYNCH       | Palmgren         |
| Vocal Solos—                      |                       |                  |
| (a) Dedication                    |                       | Franz            |
| (b) Sapphic Ode                   | MISS AUDREY CAMERON   | Brahms           |
| Impromptu C Sharp Minor           | MISS MARVEL SAVAGE.   | Reinhold         |
|                                   | GOD SAVE THE KING     |                  |

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## Junior Recital

Friday evening, May the twenty-eighth, arrived with its many anticipations and may I say they were never more fully realized than that evening. The programme presented by the pupils of Misses Widdup, Johnston and Kisbey, assisted by the vocal pupils of Miss Mary Jane Merchant, was of a most pleasing nature, and the audience showed its interest in a most appreciative manner. The following were the numbers heard:

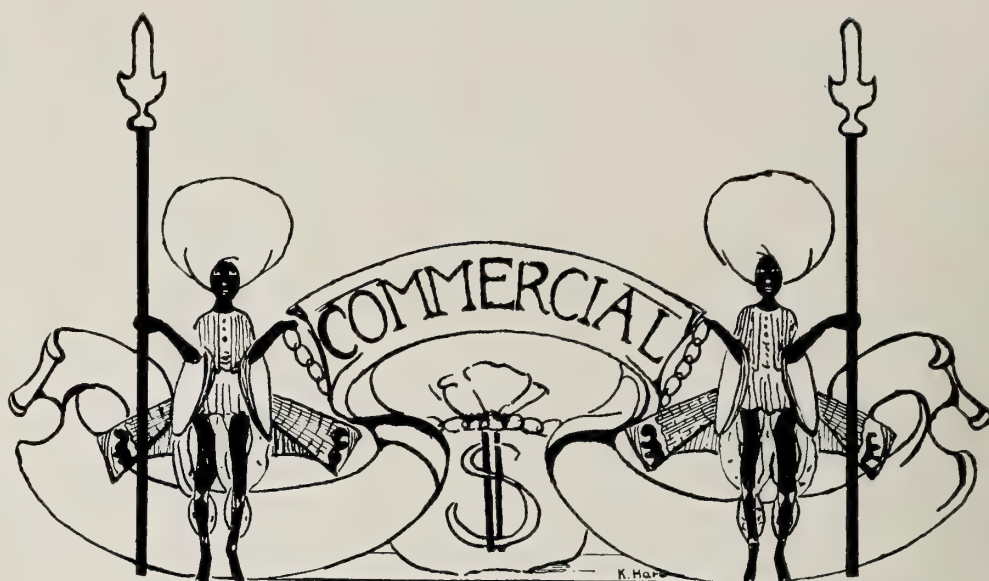


|                              |                           |               |
|------------------------------|---------------------------|---------------|
| "Sunbonnet Maidens"          | MISS MARY WILLIAMSON      | Oehmler       |
| San Remo                     | MISS RUTH BROWN           | Telma         |
| Vocal Solos—                 |                           |               |
| (a) Lullaby                  |                           | Cyril Scott   |
| (b) Where the Bee Sucks      | MISS NORMA FAIR           | Arne          |
| Serenade Sans Paroles        | MISS MARY HIGGS           | Meyer Helmund |
| Waltz in A Flat Op. 69 No. 1 | MISS SUZANNE ENLOW        | Chopin        |
| Vocal Solos—                 |                           |               |
| (a) Who is Sylvia?           |                           | Schubert      |
| (b) Black Bird Song          | MISS LUCIENNE ARBOISSIERE | Cyril Scott   |
| Allegro (Sonata in G)        | MISS GERALDINE WRIGHT     | Mozart        |
| Waltz in C Sharp Minor       | MISS PHYLLIS CHALLIS.     | Chopin        |
| Brise d'Été                  | MISS DORIS PATTON         | Sanderson     |
| Vocal Solos—                 |                           |               |
| (a) Hedge Roses              |                           | Schubert      |
| (b) All in the Morning Early | MISS ELIZABETH ENLOW      | Needham       |
| Staccato Caprice             | MISS MARVEL SAVAGE        | Vogrich       |
|                              | GOD SAVE THE KING         |               |

### The Choir

There are one or two organizations of which we think kindly, but do not realize the untiring effort behind the pleasure they give us. We know the choir to be one of these organizations. Week by week they, with solos and duets, anthems, etc., enhance our Chapel service. We wish to thank Miss Merchant and her choir for their delightful music, especially the cantatas they so charmingly rendered both at the Christmas and Easter services.

|           |                   |
|-----------|-------------------|
| President | Audrey Cameron    |
| Librarian | Eliabeth Enlow    |
| Organist  | Miss Edith Widdup |



|                     |   |   |   |                 |
|---------------------|---|---|---|-----------------|
| Honorary President  | . | . | . | Miss McClellan  |
| President           | . | . | . | Nellie Martin   |
| Vice-President      | . | . | . | Rhoda Frid      |
| Secretary-Treasurer | . | . | . | Margaret Mossop |

As all things have a happy ending, so have the "Lucky Thirteen." The Commercial class this year under the capable leadership of Miss Mary McLellan, have reached a height of excellence for which we feel very grateful to her (we almost feel justified in our conceit).

Although it has meant a great deal of work for the graduation, this has been offset by the many good times we have enjoyed.

The winter social activity due to unsuitable weather for sleigh riding was held in the form of a tea party at Rypalin, on November 31st. We will not soon forget this jolly event. Miss McLellan was our gracious hostess and we all felt much indebted to her. Then followed a long winter of hard work but, with Spring our minds again turned to the frivolities of life and we planned an afternoon in the woods, but once again the weather man forsook us, so we resorted to Spruce Villa Inn. Here we let it rain and let it pour while indulging in every sport in-doors.

We were the guests of Audrey Lawlor for a delightful afternoon, when we relaxed and left the click of the typewriter far behind us.

The six graduates leave to the seven Juniors their best wishes for as successful and happy a year as they have had.



### Dramatic Club

Honorary President  
President  
Secretary  
Treasurer

Miss Ball  
Evelyn Trick  
Nellie Martin  
Ruth Brown

The Dramatic Club of '26 have had a very gratifying year. Due to their efforts the school has enjoyed unique evenings which were the Hallowe'en skit, the Mid-Year play, the play presented during Commencement week, and President Southwick's visit.

The Hallowe'en skit, "Local and Long Distance," a farce in one act, was received with much applause together with an impressive story told by a negro mammy to her little pickanninies.

The Mid-Year play, "Daddy Long Legs," which took place on February 5th, was one of the most pleasing features provided by the Expression students. This is a charming comedy in four acts by Jean Webster, taken from her book by the same name. The delightful lines, together with the brilliant, pathetic and humorous, constitute the simplicity and beauty of the play. Evelyn Trick, in the leading role of Daddy Long Leggs, portrayed truly the character of a middle-aged bachelor who, after consenting to act as guardian to the young orphan, Judy Abbot, fell deeply in love with her. This part was artistically played with spirit and charm by Ruth Brown. The other parts were cleverly represented by various members of the Dramatic Club.





DRAMATIC CLUB

## The Commencement Play

The last evening's entertainment which the Dramatic Club of O.L.C. provided this year on June 15th, was indeed an exceedingly pleasing and successful one. Besides the students there were many others who enjoyed the play entitled "A Scrap of Paper," a comedy in three acts. This play was taken from "Pattes de Mouche" by Victorien Sardou, and was first presented in England in 1861. It is a neat model of a well built comedy, and is neither deep nor emotional. The cast consisted of twelve characters.

The scene was laid in a French country house, which was the property of Baron de la Glaciere, who was married to Louise de Merival. Before her marriage Louise had had what she later referred to as "an idle flirtation" with Prosper Couramont. Her mother, however, hustled her off one morning to marry the Baron, and before leaving Louise wrote a love letter to Prosper, placing it inside the statuette of Flora, which served as their post, thinking that he would get it the following morning. But he was unable to do this, and three years later when they meet again, both endeavor to obtain the "Scrap of Paper." In the course of events Prosper falls in love with Suzanne, cousin to Louise, who helps her to procure the letter. A match is also made between Anatole, the young ward of Brismouche and his sister Mlle. Zenobie, and Mlle. Mathilda de Merival, sister to Louise. So in this happy and delightful way the play came to an end and as Prosper said, "To the contentment of all around."

### Cast of Characters—

|   |                  |
|---|------------------|
| Prosper Couramont                             | Ruth Brown       |
| Baron de la Glaciere                          | Evelyn Trick     |
| Brismouche (landed proprietor and naturalist) | Edna DeCou       |
| Anatole (his ward)                            | Marion Henderson |
| Baptiste (servant)                            | Frances Lovering |
| Francois (servant to Prosper)                 | Mary Brown       |
| Louise de la Glaciere                         | Nell Martin      |
| Mlle. Suzanne de Ruseville (her cousin)       | Fay Campbell     |
| Mathilde (sister to Louise)                   | Josephine Cant   |
| Mlle. Zenobie (sister to Brismouche)          | Helen Sutcliffe  |
| Madame Dupont (housekeeper)                   | Glen Miller      |
| Pauline (maid)                                | Helen Dundas     |





We have received a great number of magazines this year in exchange for our own. As we cannot exchange our Year Book we comment on the various magazines in the Christmas number of our Vox Collegii.

We acknowledge and wish to express our appreciation of the following magazines:

|                                |                                       |
|--------------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| The College Register .....     | Regina College                        |
| Acadia Athenaeum .....         | Wolfville, N.S.                       |
| The Argosy .....               | Mt. Allison University                |
| The Sheaf .....                | University of Saskatchewan            |
| The College Times .....        | Upper Canada College                  |
| The Johnian .....              | St. John's College, Winnipeg          |
| The Magnet .....               | Jarvis Collegiate, Toronto            |
| Record .....                   | Trinity College School                |
| The Hermes .....               | Humberside Collegiate, Toronto        |
| McMaster Monthly .....         | McMaster University                   |
| The Muse .....                 | Malvern Collegiate, Toronto           |
| The Dumbel .....               | The Sherbrooke High School            |
| The Tech. Flash .....          | N. S. Technical School                |
| Vox Lycei .....                | Hamilton C. I.                        |
| The Mitre .....                | Bishop's University, Lennoxville      |
| Acta Ridlieana .....           | Ridley College, St. Catharines        |
| The Branksome Slogan .....     | Branksome Hall                        |
| Acta Ludi .....                | Oshawa High School                    |
| The Tek .....                  | Hamilton Technical School             |
| The Argus .....                | Appleby School, Oakville              |
| Northland Echo .....           | North Bay C. I.                       |
| The Croftonian .....           | Crofton House School, Vancouver, B.C. |
| The Twig .....                 | U. of Toronto Schools                 |
| St. Andrew's College Review .. | St. Andrew's College, Toronto         |
| The Howler .....               | North Toronto Collegiate Inst.        |
| The Holt School Magazine ..... | Liverpool, Eng.                       |





## JOKES FISH-TALES YARNS

Tommy Sinclair is a perfect talking machine except that she lacks the exhaust.

The latest book—"The Tale of a Shirt, by Babe Christie," written the night after the gym. dem.

Elizabeth, going out to eliminations before sports day: "I'm just going out to be illuminated."

Miss Higgs (to class)—"Turn to your map of British Columbia while we go over the Rocky Mountains."

Spike wants it known that her hobby isn't having crushes on gym teachers, and if they take her girlish affections in that manner she can't help it.

Kayj (to first formers in the gym who are scrubbing the forms)—"What are you doing the forms for?"  
Helen D.—"Forman."

Mrs. Jeffery: "Now, what makes the tower of Pisa lean?"

Kay Mc.: "Huh! If I knew I'd take some myself."

They call me everlasting because I'm green, cried Gertrude Cook.

Phylis Baker: "What would you give for a voice like mine?"

Dot C.: "Chloroform."

Spike (at the office)—"Please I want Cicero's key, and David Copperfield in two parts."

Miss Coburn:—"Oh, where oh where! are Mrs. Forman and Miss Burns?"

Miss Kisbey—"Oh they went up to Toronto to buy five hundred yards of material to wrap around the little student body."

Mr. Farewell (to modern history class)—"Yes, girls, the study of chickens is very interesting." (At once the class hides its blushes).

Miss Jerome, talking to the domestics about how many courses they should have at dinner—"No, girls, you never have more than three curses at dinner."

Tricky—"I used to ride, but my horse would take me a long way out and then dump me. Then I'd have to walk home."

Onie—"Gee, I'd take my roller skates if I went out with that kind of a horse."

A speaker being introduced to the twins: "Well, well, and do you all come twice?"

Miss Burns (indignantly during marching)—"Class, stop scuffing and pick up your ballet (bally) shoes."

Miss Wiliamson (telling the freshies how the French kiddies prepare for Santa Claus on Christmas Eve): "Yes, girls, they put carrots in their shoes and put them outside the door for Santa Claus."

Dot Maw— "Say, what do they think Santa Claus is, a rabbit."

Miss Coburn declares that chewing sylph gum has done wonders for her.

Whispered exclamations, hurried steps. The Faculty are in an uproar! There were men—actually men—outside talking to the fair inmates of the school. What could they do? They were powerless. Why phone the police of course! Just as they all grabbed at the phone together in their frenzy, a tall, majestic figure stalked in, reacting on the flustered Faculty like oil on water. "Never mind the police," purred Miss Wallace, "I will settle them in my own quiet way."

Dottie C.—"I don't know how it is, but I feel all wound up to-night."

Spike (yawning) — "That's funny and still you don't seem to go."

Tricky, down town:—"Make me up your pork sandwiches to take out".

Mrs. Paterson to Gertie: "Gertie, dress up your grunts to go walking."

Betty G., giving instructions to Mary:—"Mary, tell that printer to send up our tail-pieces P.D.Q.!"

Gige:—"How long have you known Liz?"

Nell:—"Why, I have known her since she wore her fur coat only on Sundays."

Miss Burns:—"Have you any Hobbies?"

Kayj:—"Yes."

Miss Burns:—"What?"

Kayj:—"Horses."

It is better to give, than to loan, to a room-mate.

Rhoda Frid was raised on the outskirts of the town, that's why she doesn't consider it necessary to wear a petticoat.

Miss Holland:—"Why don't you wash your face? It's dirty."

Gertrude:—"What's the use, it'll be dirty by to-morrow."

Miss Maxwell:—"We'll take the life of Caesar to-morrow."

Vi:—"Sorry, but it's been taken already."

We are still wondering why Onie refuses to appeal her Algebra exam. Although she claims that she has a reasonable excuse!

Things we have never seen:

A person fly off the handle.

A board walk.

A horse fly in a window.

A blind street.

A person with one foot in the grave. Laugh these off or we'll "kick your teeth in" as one of our famous faculty would say.

#### THE DIRGE OF FIFTH FORM

Twinkle, Twinkle, little star,

How I wonder why you are

Blotting my diploma fair

How I wish that you weren't there.

Kayj boasts that she has a wooden leg, but Agnes says that's nothing, since her sister has a cedar chest.

Miss Burns:—"Henry and Peggy rode during Easter."

Betty:—"Rowed! where'd they get the boat?"

Mrs. Forman, seeing Dot L. and Betty G. fondly embracing "Oh, I see the press is pressing."

---

Vi—"Why do you always wrinkle your face so, Bessie?"

Bessie D.—"I got it from drinking out of a saucer when I was a kid."

---

Isabelle (remarking about the position of the olive on the tooth-pick stuck in Irish's sandwiches)—"Why are they half mast, Irish?"

Irish—"Cause they don't know if they are going up or down."

---

Liz.—"Why I think it is so mean of the kids not to sign the book. Why I always do even if I am going out or not."

---



At a Faculty meeting discussing the Senior dinner:

Mr. Farewell—"Next is a toast to the Alma Mater."

One of the Faculty—"Ought we not to have old girls for that?"

Mr. Farewell—"Yes. Let me see, have we any-pretty old girls in the school this year?"

---

Some Freshies going in (46 U.F.)—

"Fay, may we apple pie Mary's bed?"

Fay (showing unusual interest)—"Where are you going to get the pies?"

---

Glen M.—"Is Miss Parks teaching Art?"

Ruth B.—"No, she's teaching Joe."

---

Miss Merchant—"I say, Audrey, you will sing now, won't you?"

Audrey—"Sorry. I-er-I haven't brought along my bath."

---

Spike, at Child's—"Waiter, do you serve fish here?"

Waiter—"Certainly, madame, we cater to everyone."

---

For those who are curious about Spike's curls we want to set their mind at rest. Spike gets her curls by heated persuasion.

---

Mary Rodger, (on entering room where Juniors were making the baskets for their tables for Senior dinner, said)—"I'm going to be the Forman of this job."

---

We have heard that Mrs. Forman's ambition is to sing on the stage in the well known operetta "I passed by her window."

---

Kayj.—"Little Spikey has a nightingale in her throat."

Bunny.—"Oh I thought it was a frog."



## **Station O. L. C. Broadcating the Senior Class Will of 1926**

**S**pike bequeaths her beauty to whoever will take it.

**E**leanor Moore leaves her voice to Audrey Harrison.

**N**ell wills her superfluous weight to Miss Coburn.

**I**key and Agnes leave their combined height to Dot Chambers.

**O**nie and Mannie leave their Matric as they found it.

**R**hoda Frid wills her wardrobe to Natalie Brandon.

**C**ommercial Courses Mabel leaves to her future ambitions.

**L**iz and Gige will their dietetics to the Twins.

**A**udrey with a heavy heart bequeaths the Honor Club to Betty Wallace.

**S.W.A.K.** is left to the dead letter office.

**S**o Mary Feasby has left her water waves to Miss Ball, so that she may still think that she is on the ocean.

**W**illed to Dot Nicholson, Mary Brown's hilarious spirits.

**I**nez leaves her five finger exercises to Atkie.

**L**eft by Anne her long hair to Frances Biggs.

**L**azy Dottie leaves her gold medal to Nina.

**T**ricky leaves her Carman to Bliss.

**W**earry Violet wills her wit to Miriam Cooke.

**E**mma Florence leaves her English to Dot Beattie.

**N**ell bequeaths "her Art" to Miss Ingle.

**T**o Mawie Ott ickle Anna dives herses babie talkses.

**Y**ou, Mary Brown, have been left Marney's appetite.

**S**aved for Miss McClellan is Jean Knapman's typewriter.

**I**sabella leaves her ability in gym work to Gertrude Cook.

**X** pressly left by Bunny and Kay J. —we find that we have made a mistake for they have nothing to leave. That is all children, good-night. Station O.L.C. signing off June 17, 4.30 o'clock, Easter Daylight time.

PANSY ROSIE HOD-KINS (announcer).

Paramount Review Pictures Coming:  
Miss Maxwell (In) The Keeper of the Bees.

Mrs. Forman (In) The Big Parade.

Miss Coburn (In) The Golden Cocoon.

Miss Williamson (In) Mademoiselle Modiste.

Miss Wallace (In) Little Annie Rooney.

Miss Ball (In) The Wanderer.

Miss Ingle (In) Smilin' Thro.

Miss McLellan (In) His Secretary.

Miss Burns (In) Ben Hur.

Miss Merchant (In) Rolling Home.

Miss Fawcett (In) Oh What a Nurse.

Mr. Farewell (In) Woman Handled.

Miss Jerome (In) The Dark Angel.

Miss Widdup (In) The Untamed Lady.

Miss Johnston (In) Fascinating Youth.

Miss Parks (In) Safety First.

Mrs. Jeffery (In) Sunnyside Up.

Miss Bunner (In) Clothes Make the Pirate.

Miss Kisbey (In) The Kid.

Miss Copeland (In) Too Much Money.

Miss Holland (In) The Eagle.

Miss Bassett (In) We Moderns.

Kayj declares that when it comes to horse-back riding that the Prince of Wales has nothing on her.

Norma, at practice for the May Day March: "Oh, Mrs. Forman, I should be in L."

Mrs. Forman: "Well, I wish you were."

What with the dieting and the faithful using of La Mar soap, and last but not least, keeping Lucille on the straight and narrow path, our little Rhoda is fading away.

Mary R. (to Elizabeth during a baseball game)—"Elizabeth, why don't you run?

Elizabeth—"I can't run, I have falling step-ins."

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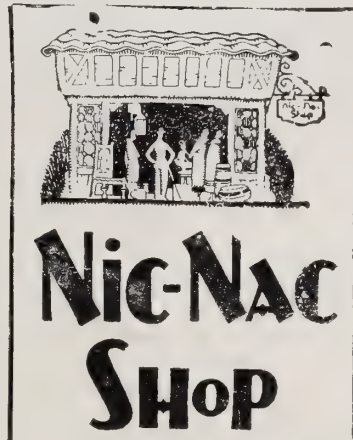
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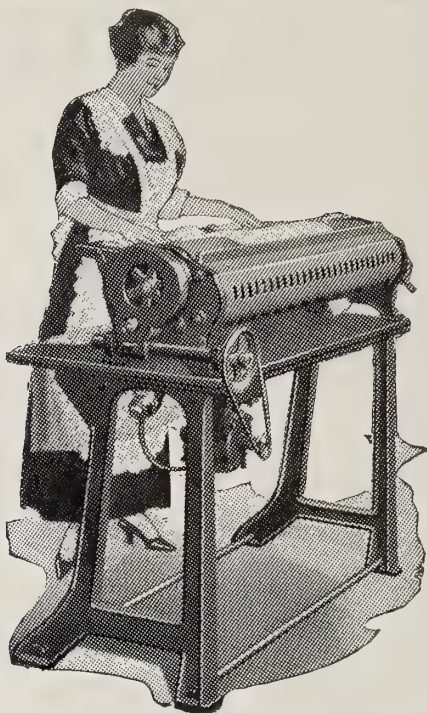
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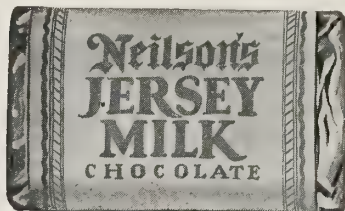
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